The Bystander, February 4, 1914.—No. 531. Vol. XLI.

Politics, Society, & the Drama.

Each Number of "The Bystander" contains
AN ACCIDENT INSURANCE POLICY FOR £2,000

Art, Literature, & Sport.

The BYSTANDER

A SLIGHT SLUMP IN LIBERAL IMPERIALISM?

Sir Edward Grey and Mr. Winston Churchill leaving the Cabinet Council at Downing Street last Wednesday. The expression on Sir Edward's face is, no doubt, caused by the pain he is suffering from his sprained ankle. Mr. Churchill's look, however, may be due to a somewhat stormy afternoon with his economic colleagues, who seem to have made some progress lately, one of them (Mr. McKenna) being now busy looking into Admiralty affairs

BYSTANDER COMMENTS

On Various Topics of the Day

The King's Guests

There has certainly been a very great procession of guests at Windsor Castle, but I do not think it is necessary to try and discover any special significance in the fact as some ingenious persons have been doing. Their Majesties have been living for some time in comparative retirement at York Cottage, and the King fully recognises the need for a Sovereign to keep in touch with his subjects—even Queen Victoria used to have relays of guests at Windsor.

***

Greater Variety

One would not even have regarded it as surprising or unwelcome had the lists contained a greater variety of names—including, say, some representatives of art, literature, or affairs, and excluding some of the merely "diplomatic and official."

***

The Victorian "Slump"

One is told, by the way, that what are described as the "art treasures" of the Castle have lately been thoroughly overhauled and catalogued, and that the inventory fills over sixty large tomes. But I fear that much of the labour is more or less wasted, for the collection—which dates back to Victorian days and earlier—must contain a terrible amount of the pretentious rubbish nowadays found hardly anywhere but in Royal residences. A sale at Christie's the other day illustrated the amazing "slump" in Victorian art, three pictures, for instance, that in the 'seventies fetched £3,087 going for just exactly the odd £87!

***

Nice Names

The "season" is looking up. In addition to the opening of the opera and the near approach of the "Courts," there are one or two dances in the offing, and last week there was even a "fashionable" wedding—and a christening. The high-born infant in question, the daughter of Lady Clementine Waring, was called, by the way, Cecilia Lennella Beva, all of which names she will doubtless be glad of in after life, especially the last. And she has a sister named Clematis. The prevalent belief that the servants' hall has now the monopoly of such picturesque nomenclature is evidently quite unfounded.

***

The Ta-Tao

I referred last week to the passing of the Tango, and now its successor has arrived. It is called the Ta-Tao, and it comes from China, *via* Paris. We may assume that it is improper, that being an *ex officio* attitude of modern dances; in fact, as I have never seen it yet myself, I can unhesitatingly affirm that it *is*. In spite of this I do not know that I can venture to predict for it a particularly long life. The name is, perhaps, just a little ominous?

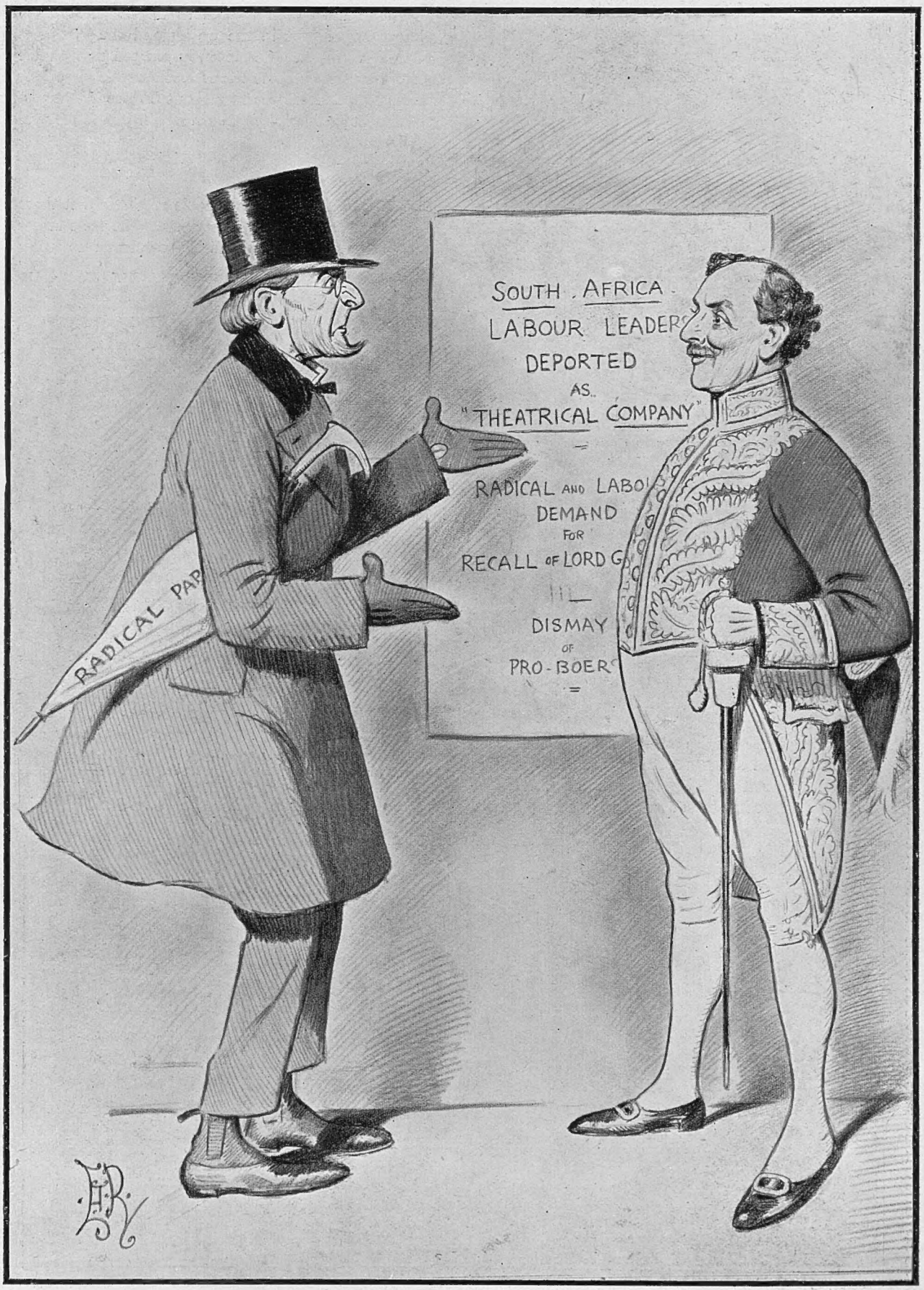
Australian Corns

Lord Denman having resigned last week, I understand that Lord Chelmsford—now busy in Canada over the Dominion House scheme—is to take his place in the not altogether enviable job of Australian

LORD GLADSTONE

Governor-General of the Union of South Africa, whose attitude towards General Botha's policy with regard to the strike agitators, who have been deported and are now on their way to England on board the s.s. "Umgeni," seems to have been one of having known nothing about it.

The Lesson from the Spot



AN OBJECT LESSON IN HOME RULE

RADICAL PARTY: "This deportation is perfectly outrageous, Lord Gladstone! Why did you, as a representative of the King, allow your Ministers to do a thing like that?"

LORD GLADSTONE: "I've always understood from our party that the King has no right of veto over the actions of his Ministers anywhere. We gave South Africa Home Rule, you know, just as we're going to give it to Ireland"

BY E. T. REED

BYSTANDER COMMENTS (*continued*)

Photograph *Speaight*

THE HON. DONALD S. P. HOWARD

Eldest son of the Hon. Margaret Charlotte Howard, only daughter and heir by special remainder of the late Lord Strathcona

Governor-General. Having governed one or other of the provinces during the past eight years he will be better able than most men to "keep his end up" in the present critical state of Australian politics, and without treading on too many corns. But Colonial—I mean Dominion—susceptibilities are so delicate that the merely well-intentioned emissaries from the Mother Country do more harm than good. Lord Beauchamp and Lord Dudley, for instance, in their respective ways gave overseas loyalty some very nasty knocks.

* * *

The Royal Envoy?

Talking of missions abroad, it would seem at least doubtful whether the Prince of Wales will be chosen to represent the King at the coming coronation of the Mikado, as has been assumed in some quarters. Prince Alexander of Teck would be a more likely selection; the Queen is anxious for her brother to play a Royal part in the world, and the fact that very high influence was recently exerted to dissuade him from going on the Stock Exchange lends colour to this report. But what about Prince Arthur of Connaught? Surely he is established as the Royal envoy *par excellence?*

* * *

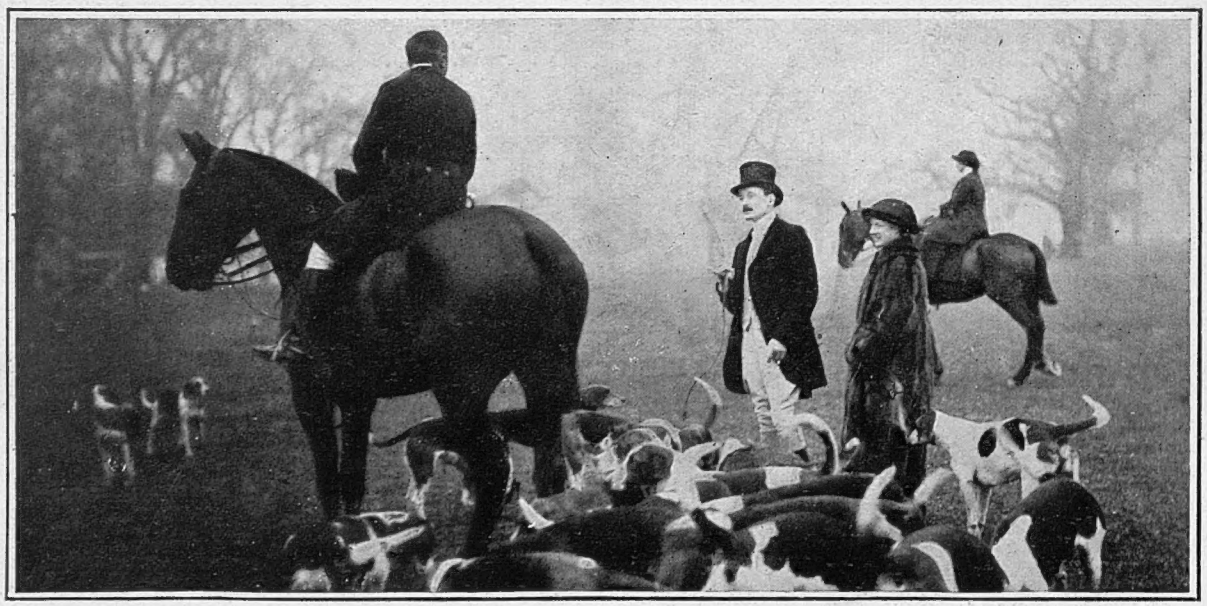
Preposterous

Really, to listen to some people talking about these matters, one who did not know the facts might imagine that England was full of unemployed Royalties all looking for the recently much discussed "soft job."

Photograph *Walter Davey*

MISS IRIS J. R. LAMB

Daughter of Mr. W. R. Lamb, of Goldsbro' Hall, Knaresborough, who is to be married to Mr. Edward Leigh Hare, brother of Sir Ralph Leigh Hare, Bart., of Gressenhall, Norfolk, at St. Geo ge's, Hanover Square, on February 13th



Photograph *Lamb*

AS A RELIEF FROM OPENING BAZAARS

Prince and Princess Arthur go a-hunting with the York and Ainsty near Nun-Appleton Hall, Selby, Lord Holden's residence. Our photograph shows H.R.H. chatting to Cumpstone, the huntsman

Joie de Vivre

AS SHOWN IN THREE LONDON PHASES

ON A 'BUS

If you are a student, especially a medical one, the best way to show that you really are enjoying yourself is to board a 'bus, a "private" one for preference, and go careering about the streets shouting at the top of your voice

IN THE CITY

The tremendous optimism and unbounded exhilaration of the City at the lowering of the bank rate and consequent "boom" in Stocks is delightfully apparent on the faces of the "city men" seen above

AND IN SOHO

If you have ambitions in the direction of Bohemianism the thing to do is to dress up in faultless evening dress and go and sit about among your friends, with a beer-mug in one hand and a churchwarden clay pipe in the other, in an apartment—preferably underground—which is like nothing so much as an undersized kitchen and about half as comfortable. This is the very apotheosis of "joie de vivre"

BYSTANDER COMMENTS (*concluded*)

The Reason Why

The first instinct of the Press as a whole towards Botha's dramatic move was one of caution. Liberals suppressed their fury out of regard for the fact that it was they who gave the Boer general the power to do as he has done: Unionists suppressed their delig.t because the weapon turned against Labour to-day may be turned against the flag to-morrow. But I'm quite sure, at the back of the minds of the conductors of the Press of both parties, was the idea that the South African Government is a potential *advertiser* in their columns, and that it were wiser not to say too much, lest their papers be struck off the list.

Photograph *Elwin Neame*

THE HON. MRS. ANGUS McDONNELL

Née Miss Ethelwyn S. A. Jones, daughter of the well-known playwright, Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, who, it is announced, was secretly married in December to Lord Antrim's second son. The bride was playing at a Chicago theatre just previous to her marriage

***

MORE SYNDICALIST THAN SINNING

"The ten men looked crestfallen, wistful, and unnerved. . . . There was only one defiant note, the scarlet of their ties and mufflers."—DAILY MAIL

Not a drum was heard, not a farewell cry,
As their course to the steamer they hastened,
Not a striker beheld the bright red tie
Of each leader crestfallen and chastened.

They hurried them darkly in Black Marias
To a station quiet and suburban,
And packed off the Syndicalist pariahs
By a special express to Durban.

No use their friends in the Jo'burg Court,
Not in street nor in cell they found them:
They were all on their way to the nearest port,
Through the Martial Law around them.

Slowly and sadly they laid them down
In their bunks on the liner *Umgeni*,
And they can't Marconi to friends in Town,
For of "wireless" she hasn't got any!

H. W.

"PARSIFAL": BY OUR MUSIC CRITIC

A Real Dress Rehearsal

For one thing we must all be thankful: the dress-rehearsal of *Parsifal* really was a dress-rehearsal, not one of those horrible compromises that have passed for such at Covent Garden before now. There were no blouse-adorned females or lounge-suited gentlemen, pretending to be Austrian Archduchesses or John the Baptists. The whole thing was, apart from a little hitch in scene-shifting, exactly like an ordinary performance—and just as wonderful.

***

Words That Are New

For, when you come to think, it is wonderful, having become perfectly familiar with the works of a great master, suddenly to find something quite unknown which he has wrought. It is as if one met a friend after a long absence; his voice seems the same as ever, but his words are new. You experience at the same time the charms both of familiarity and novelty.

The Music

I confess, that was the predominant impression I carried away from Covent Garden, and, after all the hesitation and doubts one has felt when dealing with the works of composers whose idioms are still unfamiliar, the sensation was extraordinarily agreeable. As to the oft-quoted sanctity of the story, based largely on ignorance and a few coincidences, I frankly care not at all. The music, the music, and again the music, that is all that matters.

***

No Encouragement Needed

And when it comes to the music, what can one say? It is thirty years too late to write about *Parsifal*, thank Heaven. No one needs encouragement, in England, at any rate, to go and hear Wagner's music nowadays. Not even the terrible series of Wagnerian bores, Wolfram, Kurwenal, Wotan sometimes, and, now, Gurnemanz, can frighten people any longer. For though Wagner's virtuous baritones always seem to be morally just as like platitudinous curates as his heroic tenors are, physically, like little Lord Fauntleroys, there is always so much else that is glorious, so much that is unequalled that we all forgive and forget every time.

***

Theatrical Technique

In *Parsifal*, apart from Gurnemanz, who is really unendurable in the first act, there are two or three places where the old inspiration seems to have deserted the master. Indeed, it would hardly be untrue to say that, if we except Amfortas's first *scena*, the Flower Maidens' Chorus, and both duets between Parsifal and Kundry, the main attraction of *Parsifal* lies in its extraordinary command of purely theatrical technique. Think of those wonderful choirs, those bells, the trumpets on the stage! Beautiful, all of them, from the purely musical point of view, of course; but how that beauty is enhanced by a consummate knowledge of stage effect none but a composer can, I expect, fully realise. I am afraid this is heresy, but it is just as well not to forget that ritual of any kind is always acceptable to a lover of the theatre.

FRANCIS TOYE

The Public Countenance

AS AN INDICATION OF THE PRESENT STATE OF THE PUBLIC MIND

A MASS MEETING OF THE BUILDING INDUSTRIES FEDERATION IN TRAFALGAR SQUARE

THE question, "Who are the public?" has lately been asked by writers in the Press, with a view to finding out the causes of public apathy. We offer the above photograph to aid the inquiry. It was taken at a mass meeting in Trafalgar Square on Sunday. Study the faces, if you are so inclined, and if you can draw from the expressions upon them any conclusion as to the state of the British mind at the present moment, we trust you will be satisfied with the condition thereof—and of the nation and Empire of which we are all so proud!

ENTERTAINMENTS.

EMPIRE. "NUTS AND WINE."
Brilliant Success of New Revue.
Violet Lloyd, Babette, Rose Hamilton, Phyllis Bedells, (Première Danseuse), Les Glorias, Eric Thorne, Albert Le Fre, Nelson Keys, Fred Payne, and Specially Selected Varieties. Evenings, at 8.

ADELPHI THEATRE, STRAND. Every Evening at 8.15. Mat. Sats. at 2. MR. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Production "THE GIRL FROM UTAH," a Musical Play in two Acts.
Box Office, 10 to 10. Tels. 2645 and 8385 Gerrard.

DALY'S THEATRE. EVERY EVENING AT 8.
Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' Production
"THE MARRIAGE MARKET," a Musical Play.
MATINÉES, WEDNESDAYS, at 2. Box Office, 10 to 10.

ST. JAMES'S. SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER.
Every Evening, at 8.40, "THE ATTACK"
From the French of Henry Bernstein, by GEORGE EGERTON.
GEORGE ALEXANDER & MARTHA HEDMAN. Mat. Weds., Sats., 2.30.

ALHAMBRA. "KEEP SMILING!"
A new and Original Revue, at 8.40.
THE MAIN STAIRCASE, and Select Varieties, at 8.
Matinées, Weds. and Sats., 2.15 (Reduced Prices).

COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.
ARTHUR BOURCHIER & VIOLET VANBRUGH in "THE ELEVENTH HOUR." THE FOLLIES, "OH! JOY!" in three Scenes with PERLE BARTI. 6d. to 7s. 6d. 7541 Ger.

LONDON HIPPODROME. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.
"HULLO! TANGO," including ETHEL LEVEY, HARRY TATE, SHIRLEY KELLOGG, TEDDIE GERRARD, MORRIS HARVEY, etc., etc. 1s. to £4 4s. Tel. 650 Ger.

PALLADIUM. ARGYLL STREET, W.
CHARLES GULLIVER, MANAGING DIRECTOR.
The Best Entertainment at the Most Comfortable Theatre in London.
Two performances daily, 6.20 & 9.10.
Matinees: Monday, Wednesday, & Saturday, 2.30.
Admission from 1s. to 5s. Private Boxes, 10s. 6d., 15s., £1 1s.
Little Tich, Hetty King, Victoria Monks, May Moore Duprez (The Dutch Girl), The Four Boises, Joe Elvin (in one of his oldest successes "I Ain't Balmy,") Warsaw Bros., Sammy Shields, Cooper & Lait, Varieties, etc.

PHILHARMONIC HALL, GREAT PORTLAND ST., W.
"With Captain Scott in the Antarctic," "Wild Animal and Bird Life in the South Polar Regions," Mr. Herbert G. Ponting, F.R.G.S. Camera Artist with the Scott Expedition, will for the first time in England exhibit his Complete Moving Picture Record of Captain Scott's Memorable Journey, and tell his thrilling story of the Greatest Adventure of Modern Times. Twice daily at 3 and 8.15. Prices—Reserved Stalls and Circle, 5s., 3s., 2s. Balcony (unreserved) 2s., 1s. Telephone: 3003 Mayfair. The Hall is two minutes from Oxford Circus Tubes and Portland Road Metropolitan Stations. Omnibuses pass the door.

CHARITIES.

THE CHURCH ARMY'S

120 LABOUR HOMES, &c., for men and women, and numerous other branches of

SOCIAL AND EVANGELISTIC EFFORT

in all parts of the United Kingdom, stand in need of largely increased support, especially in this WINTER SEASON, which is bringing BITTER SUFFERING to thousands.

Visitors and enquiries welcomed.

Cheques crossed "Barclay's, a/c Church Army," to Prebendary CARLILE, Hon. Chief Secretary, Headquarters, 55, Bryanston Street, Marble Arch, London, W.

"There is Sorrow on the Sea"

THE SHIPWRECKED FISHERMEN AND MARINERS' ROYAL BENEVOLENT SOCIETY
Over 650,000 persons relieved.
FUNDS URGENTLY NEEDED.
Bankers—Williams Deacon's Bank, Ltd., Cockspur Street, London, S.W.
Patron—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.
President—The Rt. Hon. THE EARL CADOGAN, K.G.
Chairman—Admiral W. F. S. MANN.
Secretary—G. E. MAUDE, Esq.
Offices—
26, SUFFOLK ST., PALL MALL EAST, LONDON, S.W.

TRAVEL.

YACHTING CRUISES

From LONDON **P & O** BY *Calling at LEITH

By S.S. "EGYPT," 8,000 tons, 11,000 h.p.

A.	DALMATIA, VENICE, &c.	April	28	to May	23

By S.S. "MANTUA," 11,500 tons, 15,000 h.p.

B.	TENERIFFE, MADEIRA, &c.	May	16	to June	9
C.	*NORWEGIAN FJORDS - -	June	13	to June	26
D.	*NORWEGIAN FJORDS -	June	30	to July	13
E.	*NORWAY, DENMARK, &c.	July	17	to Aug.	4
F.	RUSSIA, SWEDEN, &c. - -	Aug.	7	to Aug.	31
G.	CONSTANTINOPLE, &c. -	Sept.	5	to Oct.	5

Fares—A or G, from 25 Gns.; B or F, from 20 Gns.; C or D, from 12 Gns.; E, from 15 Gns.

For Programme, Plan of the Ships and Passage Rates to Egypt, India, China, Japan, Australia, &c. (all Eastern Ports), apply at the **P & O Company's Offices, 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C., or Northumberland Avenue, W.C., London.**

"ROYAL FACHINGEN"

The Proprietors of the Royal Mineral Springs Fachingen invite attention to the peculiarly beneficial character of the Fachingen Water. Mildly alkaline, the water is of sweetest purity, most agreeable to the palate, and its natural constituents render it most valuable as a medicinal beverage and as a high-class Table water. Thousands of Doctors drink it themselves and recommend it. Samples and Literature from the Sole Importers for the U. K. Royal Mineral Springs, 6, Great St. Helens, London, E.C.

"ROYAL FACHINGEN"

Important Notice to all "Bystander" Readers.

£2,000 will be paid by THE OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION Limited, Principal Offices, Nos. 36 to 44, Moorgate Street, London, E.C., to the legal personal representative of the bona-fide holder of this Coupon-Insurance-Ticket, if such holder shall be killed by an accident within the United Kingdom to any passenger-train, public omnibus, tram-car, or four-wheeled or hansom cab (driven by a licensed driver plying for public hire), in which such holder is travelling as an ordinary ticket-bearing or fare-paying passenger, season ticket-holder, or trader's ticket-holder; or

£1,000 will be paid by the Corporation to the legal personal representative of such holder, if such holder shall be killed by an accident, in any part of the world, to any passenger-steamer on which such holder is travelling as a fare-paying passenger; or should such holder sustain an injury, caused by an accident as above defined, which shall not prove fatal as aforesaid, but cause the Loss of Two Limbs (both arms or both legs, or one of each, by actual separation above the wrist or ankle), the Corporation will pay to such holder £1,000; or for the Loss of One Limb, under aforesaid conditions, £500.

Provided that the above undertaking is subject to the following special conditions, which are the essence of the contract, viz.: (a) That such death or loss result within one month after the accident, (b) that such holder's usual signature shall have been written in ink or pencil, in the space provided underneath, before the accident, (c) that notice in case of injury be given to the Corporation at its Principal Office in London within seven days after the accident, and in case of death within fourteen days after the accident (d) that medical certificates and other information be furnished by the person claiming upon request for the same by the Corporation, and (e) that this Insurance applies only to persons over twelve and under seventy years of age, is limited to one Coupon-Insurance-Ticket for each holder, and holds good for the current week of issue only.

This Insurance entitles the holder to the benefit of, and is subject to, the conditions of the "OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED, ACT, 1890." Risks Nos. 2, 3, 5 and 6, when they are not incompatible with the special conditions above stated.

This Insurance extends from and includes Tuesday, the 3rd day of February, 1914, to the midnight of Wednesday the 11th day of February, 1914.

The possession of this Coupon-Insurance-Ticket is admitted to be the payment of a premium under Sec. 33 of the Act. A print of the Act can be seen at the Principal Office of the Corporation.

This Insurance holds good in the case of a Railway Servant travelling with a pass in a passengers' compartment.

Signature.....

Subscribers paying yearly or half yearly in advance either direct to our Publisher or to a Newsagent, are not required to sign the above Coupon-Insurance-Ticket, but will be held covered under the terms of same during the currency of their Subscriptions, provided that a certificate to this effect be obtained in respect of each period of subscription. This can be done by forwarding a stamped addressed envelope, accompanied by the Newsagent's receipt and two penny stamps for registration, to

THE OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION. Limited,
36-44, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

NOTE.—For the sum of £1 8s. 2d. (for 52 weeks) and for 14s. 1d. (for 26 weeks) you receive "The Bystander" post free and are insured as above.

This Coupon-Insurance-Ticket must not be detached.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER" are as follow:—To any part of the United Kingdom, ½d. per copy, irrespective of weight. Canada 1d. under 1lb. To any other part of the world the rate would be ½d. FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to WEIGH and STAMP correctly all Copies so forwarded.

"Few indeed are the politicians who have not cherished these visions of a National Party. To build from the rock a great new party, free alike from vested interests and from holy formulas, able to deal with national problems on their merits, patient to respect the previous bequests of the past, strong to drive forward the wheels of progress is, without doubt, a worthy ideal."

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL in *The Life of Lord Randolph Churchill*, 1906.

NATIONAL PARTY NOTES

RECEPTION AND PROGRESS OF "THE BYSTANDER'S" PROPOSAL. SOME QUERIES ANSWERED

The Pledge

LAST WEEK, THE BYSTANDER took a step which attracted the attention of politicians and of the Press throughout the length and breadth of the land. We invited our readers to state whether they would accord welcome to a National Party, having as its objects—

> "The security of the nation by land and sea: a peaceful settlement in Ireland: and reform of the social and industrial conditions of the people at home"

should such a Party be formed.

Support So Far

It is, as yet, too early to report on the response accorded to our invitation. We have received the signatures of many hundreds of representative men and women in various parts of the country; also assurance of the goodwill of politicians who are precluded from actual signature by their present Party ties.

We have also — as we expected — encountered a certain amount of criticism, and a good deal of curiosity.

Criticism and Questions

To be frank—we have discovered among people at large not opposition to the idea of a National Party of patriotism and progress, but to the personality of its possible leader, Mr. Churchill himself.

Mr. Churchill is described as a "rat." The editor of one prominent newspaper, answered our query in the words, "No rats need apply." This attitude is a general one.

Others have asked such questions as "What about Ulster?" also "What about Tariff Reform?" and so on and so forth.

A third section has asked whether the aims above stated are not already those of the Unionist Party.

The London Press, where it has expressed any opinion at all, has expressed merely curiosity as to the result of a "novel test." The provincial Press, while it has given ample prominence to the scheme and agreed to call it a "significant sign of the times," has asked whether it is not "premature."

We propose, quite briefly, to deal with these criticisms.

Concerning "Rats"

As to Mr. Churchill being a "rat," let us remind our Unionist readers that so was Disraeli, and so was Chamberlain, and that the Tory Party has all through its history been reinforced by seceders from Radicalism, men who have discovered that Progress can flourish quite comfortably under the banner of patriotism. Chamberlain was an *ally* of the Conservative Party never a member of it. If Mr. Churchill formed a distinct "National" group, it would in all probability co-operate with the Conservatives, but being progressive, it would work for advanced reforms under a separate organisation. It was the lack of encouragement given to "young blood" by the Tory leaders that was the prime cause of his "ratting." He has never been, and is now less than ever, heart-whole with the ideals of Radical-Socialism.

Tariff Reform and Home Rule

As to Ulster, Mr. Churchill has declared for a federal settlement of the difficulty, which would leave Ulster part of the Imperial system, while enjoying local self-government with other parts of the Kingdom.

Tariff Reform is a question whose treatment by the National Party would presumably be, as Mr. Churchill says in the extract we quote at the head of this article, "free alike from vested interests and holy formulas." It would be for him, and his associates to state exactly how they proposed to reconcile the divergent views of extremists on this question.

Not against Unionism

Regarding the criticism that the aims of the proposed "National" Party are identical with those of Unionism, they probably are with those of the rank and file of Unionists, but, owing to considerations of tactics, the leaders have refrained so far from committing themselves to details of a practical solution of the Irish difficulty, and have left their followers in considerable doubt as to what social reforms are really intended to be pressed forward. A National Party would discuss and agree upon a constructive policy, and would fight for it in advance of, but not in hostility to, the main army of Unionism.

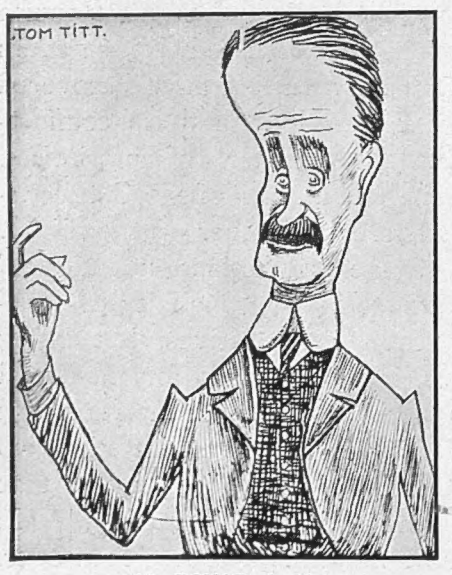
Premature, but ——

As to whether we are premature, we admit the impeachment—we are! But the pioneer is always that. If a National Party is worth reaching, then somebody must first lay the tracks.

We admit frankly that such an idea as this cannot hope to make immediate headway. It lies in the lap of the Future. The present mood of the public, where it is not controlled by the Party machine, seems apathetic to politics altogether. Probably the public is more and more conscious of its impotence to exercise any influence upon what is at present chiefly a game of tactics between rival professional players. To remove this apathy, a new order of things needs to be created, and we recognise that to endeavour to do this by the medium of journalism alone were a vain and foolish dream.

"Wait and See"

In conclusion, we beg to state to those of our readers who favour the idea of the National Party and desire to assist its promotion, that we shall be pleased to receive their names and addresses and, as announced last week, to hold them at the disposal of such organisation as may be formed. Copies of the "Pledge" are obtainable on application to me at Tallis House, London, E.C. THE EDITOR



MR. BONAR LAW

THE BISHOP OF LONDON

LORD KITCHENER

NEW ASPECTS OF OUR CELEBRITIES

The above three caricatures are by M. Jan Rosciss de Jausora Rosciszewski, who, fortunately, works under the more simplified pseudonym of Tom Titt. M. Rosciszewski's vigorous and unsparing impressions, though perhaps a little severe for English tastes, will be admired by all those who can appreciate caricature as it is understood on the Continent

Hay Fever?

OR WEARINESS OF OFFICIAL LIFE IN THE ANTIPODES?

Photograph] LORD AND LADY DENMAN [*Central News*

The Governor-General of Australia and his wife. Lord Denman has announced his intention of handing in his resignation shortly, owing to ill-health. However, ill-health is so often but a nominal cause for retirements, public and private, that it is not altogether impossible that the treatment by the New South Wales Labour Ministry of Lord and Lady Denman in October 1912, when they were evicted from Government House, Sydney, on a mere pretext, may have something to do with Lord Denman's decision

MAKERS OF MOVEMENTS

No. VI.—Hilaire Belloc and the Recovery of the Past

By HOLBROOK JACKSON

A Philosophic Reactionary

THERE is at least one thing about Hilaire Belloc which ought to inspire even his opponents with gratitude—you always know precisely where he stands if you want to attack him. He never prevaricates, he is never obscure. That is more than a good thing; in an age given overmuch to argumentative tricks and compromises it is a rare thing. Equally rare, also, is the general attitude adopted by him towards his age. That attitude recalls the story of the fond mother who, watching her son in his first regimental march, observed, "They're all out of step except our John!" Belloc is out of step in the regimental march of modern progress, but he does it on purpose, and it will not be he, but the regiment, that will change step, if any change is demanded. He is a fearless reactionary and an uncompromising dogmatist. Against the age's hesitating cry of "Forward, to Utopia!" comes his convinced rejoinder, "Back to the Middle Ages!" He opposes modern religious breadth and tolerance with a demand for pre-Reformation dogma, and I believe he is one of the few men living who would fight for his faith. And to a bewildered Society that says, "Socialism would be all very well if it were practical," he replies: "Socialism is practical—and bad." His book, *The Servile State*, is the only English contribution to anti-Socialist criticism which has not made Socialists laugh; and if Hilaire Belloc had no other claim to distinction he would be remembered as the only controversialist adopting the negative Socialist attitude who had not been beaten to a frazzle at the Fabian Society.

* * *

Books and Controversy

But he has other claims to remembrance. Hilaire Belloc is a literary Admirable Crichton. He has worked in most literary forms, and to all he has brought the distinctive qualities of his own personality. Born in 1870, he has as many books to his credit as years. His father was of French and Irish stock, but his mother was English, and Belloc as a young man spent some time in France, where he became a driver in an Artillery Regiment, returning to England to enter Balliol College, Oxford, and afterwards making literature his trade. His record as literary editor of the *Morning Post* will not be forgotten by people who care for good writing, and his editorship of the *Eye-Witness* (now the *New Witness*) will be remembered alike by those who prefer clean and those who prefer dirty government. For the rest he has lectured and argued in all manner of places, from the Houses of Parliament to Public Houses, and to and with all manner of folks, for having found time for so many things he has not yet found time to get out of touch with common humanity. And it is not surprising to find that one who knows and understands the average man is a mighty walker. *The Path to Rome*, *The Pyrenees*, *The Old Road*, and *The Historic Thames* give some account of his wanderings, and the philosophic fruits of pedestrianism are scattered throughout all his more personal books.

* * *

The Scythe and the Pen

It is impossible to say how he has found time to write over forty books since 1895 as well as to edit papers in Fleet Street, and wander in every nook and corner of France and Southern England. It is still more difficult to say how, having found the time to write the books, he should have contrived such a variety of subjects, mastered so many literary forms, and created so enduring an atmosphere of leisurely construction. The tale of his literary workshop includes poems, short stories, novels, essays, histories, and he has a play ready to take the stage of the Little Theatre after the run of *Magic*. These books range over many subjects from party politics and economics to military affairs, travel, topography, and the French Revolution; and one of his essays instructs the reader very precisely in the gentle art of mowing a field of hay! There is, perhaps, nothing remarkable in this last, for if I had first seen Hilaire Belloc without knowing by what means he lived, I might have imagined him more capable of wielding the scythe than the pen.

* * *

The Distributive State

Hilaire Belloc is a thick-set man with a bull-neck and great shoulders supporting a large pugnacious head. There is nothing of your literary type about the rolling burliness of him. He looks hard and quarrelsome and good natured, and might be mistaken for a well-to-do farmer or country inn-keeper, or, even a modern boxing man if he were in better training. As it is he reserves his aggressiveness for his pen, which is always challenging and scrapping. Like all combative men, he loves a peaceful setting for his dreams, a farmstead at the end of a Sussex by-path, the quiet source of a great river (Seine, Oise, Thames, or Arun; for these for him are "the four rivers of Paradise"), or a tavern and home-brewed ale and a company of slow, honest folk who can hold their own against a wicked world, and drink deep of beer and fellowship and song. I believe he would forego culture and scholarship and the refinements of civilisation for such company, and were he autocrat he would legislate towards a condition which should make an independent laughing peasantry the rule rather than the exception. The whole of his constructive arguments are to that end. He denounces alike the system which forces property into the hands of a few rich men and that which would force it into the hands of the State, to be held and administered in trust for all men, because he believes that the very basis of freedom is that all men should own property, and that no man should be very rich. The other systems produce

MAKERS OF MOVEMENTS—No. VI.

MR. HILAIRE BELLOC

Special Camera Portrait by Alvin Langdon Coburn

what he calls " The Servile State," and against this he advocates a " Distributive State," which is both anti-Capitalist and anti-Socialist.

* * *

Evolving Backwards

To a large extent Belloc represents the old idea of the return to nature. His negations prove that equally with his affirmations. He is anti-Puritan, anti-Parliamentarian, anti-Socialist, anti-Semite, and so on, because each of those things opposed by him hinders, in his opinion, the coming of his idea of the Distributive State. Puritanism, by making men less manly, bloodless and morbid and nesh; Parliamentarianism, by fostering Party and Caucus and Machine, and so crippling democratic expression; Socialism, by destroying private property, and, therefore, individual freedom; and Semitism, by being Eastern, and cosmopolitan, and commercial, and non-Christian. The natural man, according to Belloc, would be free, independent, Catholic and national. In England he would be English, and proud of the fact; in France he would be French, and also proud. But wherever he was he would be proudest of his independence and his faith in God, which last would be international and a bond between the nations. It is good for man to be and do so because man has found goodness in the being and the doing in past times. " And one should from time to time hunt animals, or at the very least shoot at a mark," he says, " one should always drink some kind of fermented liquor with one's food—especially upon great feast days; one should go on the water from time to time; and one should dance on occasions; and one should sing in chorus. For all these things man has done since God put him in a garden and his eyes first became troubled with a soul." It is strange that such human thoughts should be reactionary, but they are reactionary because they are human. And if mankind has made up its mind to be other than mankind, it will have no use for Hilaire Belloc. If, on the other hand, mankind is not going to evolve itself into something else, or exterminate itself in some less laborious manner, then there is good medicine in his idea—but we must beware of mistaking medicine for food.

HOLBROOK JACKSON

NEXT WEEK—
MR. H. G. WELLS AND THE DISCOVERY OF THE FUTURE

MILITARY NEGLIGENCE IN BERLIN!

The Crown Prince engaged in conversation with two privates in the Tiergarten—so animatedly that none of the three have noticed that two *Backfische* (flappers) in the background are actually—smiling!

PRESENT DAY TYPES . . . .

No. V.—WEEK-END RAMBLERS

An apparition for which the countryside is "indebted" to the columns of certain newspapers

BY ARTHUR WATTS

The Bystander in PARIS

ON THE FRAW SIDE

Monsieur Brown

The Man from Leeds walked briskly to the fire, rubbed his hands, and said to Adrienne that it was "ung petty poo sur le Côté fraw, wasn't it?" Adrienne never talks to Brown unless she thinks it's pretty sure to be a monologue, because Brown's French, though very good French of its kind, is not of the kind Adrienne understands. But the briskness of Brown, the pinkness and cheerfulness of him, meant cold, though she hadn't quite tumbled to "fraw," and Adrienne skipped off like a young she-goat of sixty, and was heard shutting windows. "Now what *is* she doing that for?" said the Man from Leeds to the eggs and bacon he was engulfing. "Adrienne! Par bong fermy toot sweet! Laissy! We must air l'appartymong sometimes, confound it!"

The Courant d'Air

Adrienne was very uneasy in her motherly mind when I had a chat with her, or, rather, when she had a chat with me, a few hours later. "You, Monsieur Bystander," she said, "are English, also, is it not? Is it then, because Madame is French that Monsieur is not mad as my three monsieurs are?" I asked how the madness had been showing itself, because sometimes when Adrienne begins like this she wants to explain that potatoes cost at least a ha'penny a pound more than they cost in the spring of 1871, and I don't see that Brown's housekeeping finance is any business of mine. But it wasn't potatoes, nor was it the mania for washing which is one of poor Adrienne's crosses. "*Voyez vous, monsieur,*" she said, "Monsieur Brov, he comes in and his room is nicely warm, and there is nothing he need do except to bed himself. I have already, it is many hours, bedded myself, me. I come in the morning. I take the tea to Monsieur Brov. He has the window open—great open." I laughed. "He likes air, Adrienne," I explained. "*Mais moi aussi,*" she answered, "in the summertime. To-day it freezes."

A Lesson to be Learnt

And here you have the reason in Adrienne's simple words for the terrific amount of suffering in Paris about which you have probably been reading in the newspapers. It is undoubtedly a cold winter. It is the coldest winter Paris has experienced for a long time. I know this because I had to transact a little legal business the other day, and I didn't get through with it because the lawyer was out, and his clerk, who is an heirloom, was so busy telling me that he remembered the last cold spell in 1870 that he never got to my case at all till it was time for him to go out to lunch. The poor of Paris are not as poor as the poor of London, and the poor of Paris are not the worst sufferers from the cold. It is the middle-class people who can afford to dress warmly and to have lunches and warm homes who are the sufferers. Every day brings its tale of death. People who are quite comfortably off die of congestion in the streets or waiting for trains.

Photograph *Felix, Paris*

MLLE. LISA LAURENT

The Parisian actress, who recently shot her lover, M. Paul Guide, an actor at the Sarah Bernhardt Theatre, in Paris. The act was committed in a fit of jealousy, and took place in the Rue de Rivoli at midnight. Mlle. Laurent is a very beautiful and graceful woman, and on that account she is likely to have more sympathy in Paris than she would have in London

Too Little Air

The principal reason is that they have too little air in their homes, not because they can't have it, but because they shut it out. The Parisian of to-day hates fresh air still, as much as the Frenchman of yesterday disliked cold water. And the Frenchman of to-day has not learned yet that it is good to take exercise when the weather is cold. All the Englishmen I know in Paris just now are perfectly healthy and happy. They skate and they slide, and they take every possible kind of violent exercise in every spare moment while their French friends sit at home hugging the fire and catch cold even without going out because they heat their rooms and don't warm their corridors. There is steam heat, of course, but when the cold weather comes, pipes in all the steam-heated houses in Paris freeze, and "*qu'est-ce que vous voulez que je vous dise, moi?*," which is all the landlords and the plumbers have to offer, never heated a house yet. Besides, Paris pipes have a knack of freezing on Saturday afternoons, and Paris has adopted *la semaine Anglaise* since the working man became the king of France. Therefore the poor Parisian shivers after too big a lunch on Saturday, and when the plumber comes on Monday, or, perhaps, on Tuesday after making "*le pont,*" the Parisian either is dead, or wishes he were, because he thinks he might be warmer afterwards.

The Heir—What Will He Become?

PRINCESS VICTOR NAPOLEON, THE MOTHER OF A MAN OF DESTINY?

Photograph *Bonté*

H.R.H. Princess Victor Napoleon, before her marriage to the head of the House of Bonaparte, was Princess Clementine of Belgium. She is the youngest daughter of the late King Leopold II., and has recently given birth to a son and heir. Her husband, Prince Victor, is, of course, a direct descendant of Jerome Bonaparte, youngest brother of Napoleon I.

A Suggestion

I have a suggestion to make which, if acted on, would very possibly improve the health of France. One of these days I shall take it to Monsieur Caillaux, or, if I am too slow for that, to his successor. I shall suggest the taxation of rich men's air. Then when an open window costs something all self-respecting Parisians will behave like my friend Brown, and the Adriennes will, in course, of time, get so angry with the rich folk that they will insist on at least one open window in their flats, by law, for a few hours every day. Who knows? They may even in time use the Saturday afternoon of their *semaine Anglaise* for purposes of exercise, and football will cease to be a rich man's occupation here in Paris. I don't suppose that there are twenty working men in Paris to-day who have ever played football or have ever had any wish to play it. The working-man's idea of exercise is a quick march to the nearest café. Perhaps if the Finance Minister falls in with my notion of an air tax the French working-man of the next generation will get to like open air sports. And there won't be nearly so much trouble with him when he does, either. Also, he may be less disposed to use his spare time in revolver practice, and *la boxe*, becoming general, will save quite a good number of lives in France per annum. JOHN N. RAPHAEL

THE KAISER'S COURT

Court for the Uncourtly

Wilhelm the Second's Court season is in full swing. Berlin is full of it. Newspapers teem with courtly words like "defilier," "gala," "hofcharge," "ordensfest"; and when you walk down the Linden you see fat and angular East Prussian débutantes with big fortunes and feet. Everything would be very courtly were it not that Germans—North Germans, at least—are a very uncourtly race.

Germany's Aristocracy

The Berlin Bystander this week set himself to inspect the men and women that go to the Kaiser's Court. This you can easily do even if you do not yourself go to Court—if you are not *hoffähig*, not "Court fit." After every "defile Court," all *courtiers, courtieresses*, and foreign diplomats with their wives, sons, and daughters, make for the Esplanade Hotel in the Bellevuestrasse, where they dine, and sometimes dance. They come straight from the Palace in uniform and Court dress and jewels; and so you see not only all the world's genial diplomacy, but all Germany's aristocracy. You see Ministers, and millionaires, and famous generals. You are even allowed to see attachés of the British Embassy.

Berlin Beauty

The Berlin Bystander watched them from 9 p.m. to midnight. His conclusion is that both for beauty and dignity Germany's aristocracy is not only inferior to the foreign, but that it is inferior to the mere German plebs. From the Kaiser's Court came a few foreign diplomats who did not look like waiters; but not one distinguished-looking German. Most distinguished and interesting of the diplomats was the Turk, Mahmud Moukhtar Pasha, who brought a good-looking wife and daughter, both dressed European-wise, and gemmed also European-wise. Mahmud's daughter makes a pretty reverence before her papa, and insists that he shall go first. Such un-Christian respect for elders shows how thin is the veneer of Turkey's new Europeanisation. The Berlin Bystander was pleased by Mahmud Moukhtar. He is a big-nosed, genial, tough, Jewy-looking man; and he looks cleverer and wittier than any of the Kaiser's tame bureaucrats.

Notable Courtiers

Of Germans at the "defile Court" the least distinguished were (1) Ministers, (2) Knights of the Brandenburg "St. John" Order, which the Kaiser likes so much. There was present one terrifically fat, clean-shaven Minister, whose vast body hardly gave room for his decorations; and five or six St. John Knights, among them Police-President von Jagow, Prussia's new uncrowned King. Jagow is a tough looking, determined faced Pruss. The other Knights were men with receding forcheads and protruding tummies. They wear white breeches, scarlet coats, feathered hats, top boots, and round their necks a black ribbon with the white enamel cross of the Order. Also notable at this year's Court are men of the American Embassy, made notable by the fact that their Ambassador no longer sports a uniform made in Germany, to which he has no right. That is the fruit of the Democratic *régime* at Washington.

"Aus Dem Mulleimer"

The other main impression gained is that Prussia's Court-going women are the worst dressed, least graceful in Europe. They wear dresses which bear unmistakable signs of having been made in Allenstein or Stolp, or some other town equally famous for fashions. Many had good jewels. They walked badly, and showed themselves either ill at ease or ostentatiously self-possessed. This is not the Berlin Bystander's prejudice. Apparently Germans themselves are as critical as he. And less restrained. For at the nearest table sat a well-dressed, non-Court-going lady with a Jewish nose so vast that only her pearls rivalled it, and as each matron or débutante trailed by she said sufficiently audibly, "*Aus dem Mulleimer!*" Which means, "That's out of the dustbin!" Germans (and German Jews) are rude.

A Severe Test

The Berlin Bystander did not see one pretty, graceful, or dignified matron or maid. The test is a severe one, of course; to walk, after you have interviewed the Kaiser, through brilliantly lighted hotel rooms, with journalists and ladies with big noses and pearls sitting round. Still, you see more pretty girls at Wertheim's shop in the Leipzigerstrasse while you are buying a toboggan (it snowed last week) than you see in three solid hours among the Kaiser's "Court-fit" guests.

From the Alhambra to Germany

AT A PRICE WHICH (WE HOPE) WAS MORE THAN EIGHTPENCE A MILE

Photographs *Willinger, Berlin*

The Persian Ballet which was last year so successful at the Alhambra, playing under the title of "Flowers of Alum" in the Revue "Eightpence a Mile," is now in Berlin at the Winter Garden, where they seem to be making as great a success of their performance as they made in London. Above are reproduced photographs of some of the principal incidents in the ballet

THE LOOK OF THINGS

FROM A BYSTANDER'S POINT OF VIEW

WHY is it that hospitals are always so quickly affected by a strike? Clubs do not seem to be. At any rate, we noticed but few clubmen about Pall Mall last week wheeling coal in perambulators.

* * *

Out of evil, good often comes; and if strikes continue to increase, the average Londoner should learn to be quite a handyman. Coal-heaving—and swabbing the pram afterwards—he already seems to have mastered, and really there seems no reason why he should not do his own house-decoration, electric-lighting, and dust-carting in his leisure hours.

* * *

Somebody has to do it—why not the householder, who is primarily interested? It would save tips and bills and arbitrations. Moreover, the householder would then be in a position to save up enough money to pay Mr. Lloyd George's new taxes.

* * *

A cookery class for officers has been started at Aldershot, and, no doubt, pictures of "How the Colonel Makes a Rice-pudding" will soon appear on an Army Film. It should attract a large number of recruits who aspire to the command of a regiment.

* * *

We cannot agree with Lord Willoughby de Broke's opinion that all aliens should be required to give military service before qualifying for residence in this country. Frankly, we would rather increase our Navy than rest our security upon the "Fighting (Polish Jew) Fiftieth," the "Death or Glory Italian Organgrinders," and the "King's Own German Waiters."

* * *

Such a force might, of course, "give" the Prussian junkers "to think." But could it be relied upon in the event of a National Strike or a really great Suffragette rising? We cannot think so.

* * *

The reason why Australians in London a few days ago were all to be seen wearing a sprig of mimosa was due, it appears, to the fact that it was "Wattle Day," and not, as many people supposed, to any desire on their part to celebrate the appearance of the Mimosa *Daily Mail*.

* * *

According to Mr. Gordon Selfridge, "business is more exciting than polo." When you come to think of it, this is true. We have all heard of men who are seemingly imperturbable at polo, yet can be quite thrown off their balance by the sight of their wives' hat-bills.

* * *

It is not often that a dumb creature has a chance of showing its gratitude for past kindness, but the chance came in the case of a skylark which was picked up—when overcome by the cold—by a newspaper correspondent in Slinfold, Sussex. "I placed it," says the writer, "in a cage, and an hour later I found that it had laid an egg."

* * *

CHEERY DESIGNS FOR WAITING ROOMS.—No. 2. THE LAWYER'S

An inhabitant of Westcliff-on-Sea, on the other hand, has a story to tell in the papers of a parrot which "laid an egg in 1893 and did not lay another till 1912." Perhaps it had heard of Mr. Lloyd George's confiscatory legislation, and this was a protest against it?

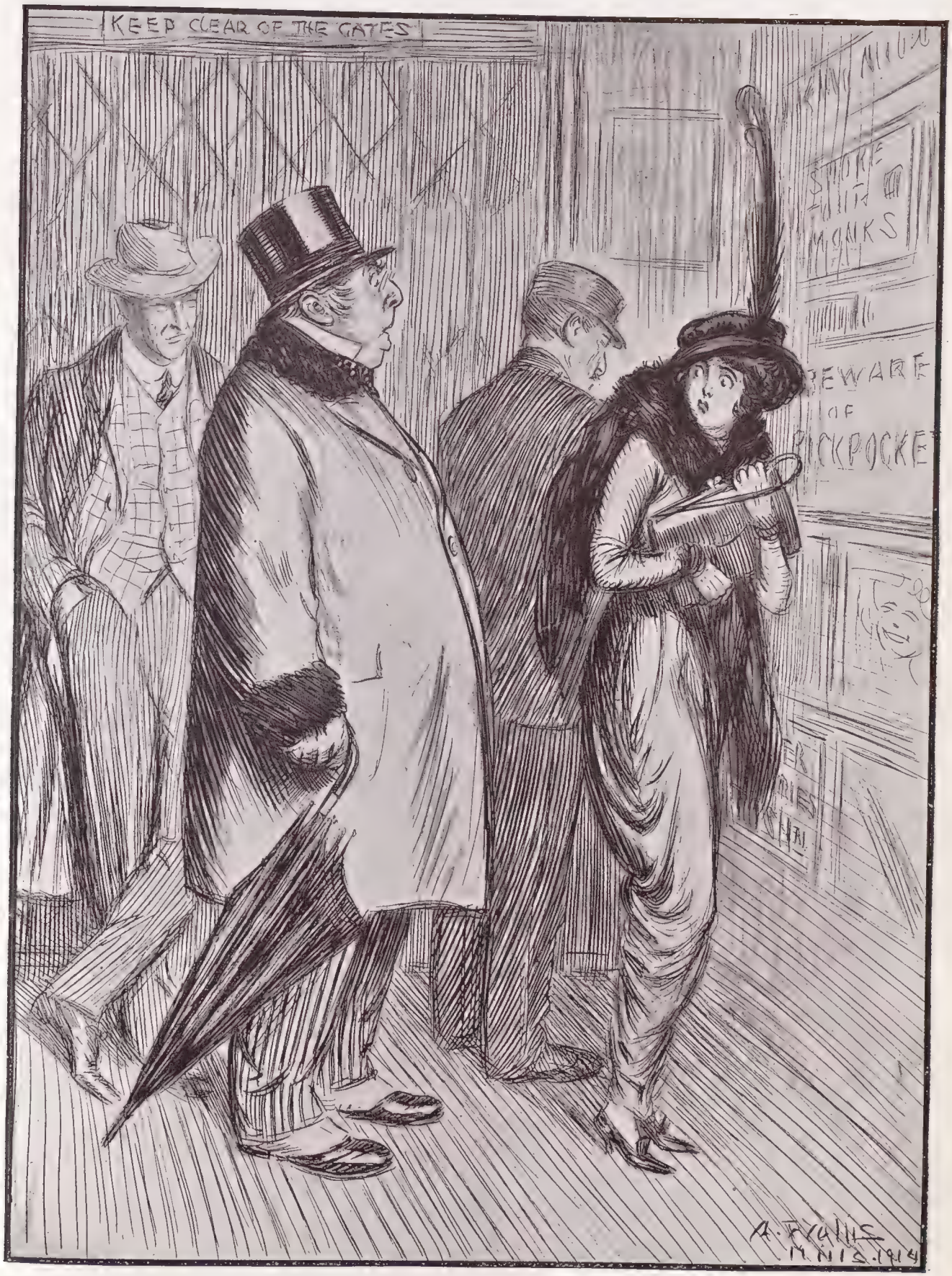
* * *

"Hay-fever" is said to be the cause of Lord Denman's intention to resign the Governor-Generalship of Australia. We are glad to know that it is not that other disease which has afflicted one or two Governor-Generals—namely, "cold-shoulder."

* * *

A member of the Canadian House of Commons has given notice of a Bill to do away with all titles in Canada. There are not a great many aristocrats in Canada, but we fancy that, if this is the beginning of a Canadian French Revolution, at least one tumbril ought to be ordered.

The Suspect



Suspicious attitude of young lady who becomes suddenly aware of the notice in a Tube lift, "Beware of Pickpockets"

BY A. WALLIS MILLS

Técla pearls, sapphires, emeralds and rubies are wonderful scientific reproductions, possessing the identical lustre, colour and weight of natural gems. They are mounted with real diamonds in platinum and gold settings of great artistic beauty and individuality.

Técla

(London Técla Gem Co., Ltd.)

LONDON: 7, Old Bond Street
BERLIN: 15, Unter den Linden
VIENNA: 2, Kärntnerstrasse
CARLSBAD: 36, Alte Wiese

PARIS: 10, Rue de la Paix
NICE: 16, Avenue Masséna
ROME: 144, Corso Umberto
NEW YORK: 398, Fifth Avenue

Laboratories & Ateliers: Créteil, (Seine) France

No other Branches or Agents in Europe

Copyright design

The Navy from Within

No. VI.—"THE DOWNFALL OF JAMES"

By A NAVAL OFFICER

JAMES CAREW, Lieutenant and commander of His Majesty's Torpedo Boat 0007, was possessed of brains, youth, and imagination.

To the first of these assets he owed the fact that he was allowed to command one of His Majesty's ships or vessels; to the second, that his command was both old and disreputable; whilst the imagination proved his downfall.

Hence this sad story.

During the manœuvres, 0007 was engaged upon the humble, but none the less useful, task of examining and reporting all vessels who showed an inclination to enter the Solent. Her duties started with the dawn and ended with the dark.

It was not exciting work by any means; in fact, it was very boring indeed, or so, at least, James Carew found it; and, therefore, when one afternoon a pea-soup fog thought fit to settle upon the ocean, James welcomed it as a pleasant change, and decided that instead of attempting a hazardous return into harbour, he would seek the nearest quiet spot, and anchor there.

James's unhappy imagination had commenced its fell work.

When he had anchored his gallant craft safely and securely in a small and secluded inlet, he dispatched his signalman ashore to obtain newspapers and various commodities, for this was quite the longest stay outside the friendly waters of Portsmouth Harbour that 0007 had made for over twelve years, and, consequently, nobody was prepared for it.

The signalman, being a trustworthy man, discharged his duty nobly. On his return aboard he was only slightly bottled, and he had remembered to purchase every article upon his list; also, he brought news.

"They tells me ashore, sir," he explained, "as there's a big fleet anchored in the next bay."

James was startled.

"Why!" he remarked, "to my certain knowledge all our people are miles away on the East Coast. These must be the Blues come in out of the fog."

He descended hastily to study the chart.

Ten minutes later he had made up his mind.

"All hands on deck!" he told the Quartermaster. "I want to speak to the men."

The Quartermaster, scampering forward, produced a hoarse bellow like unto a foghorn, and about as meaningless. Apparently, however, it did its work, for thirty seconds later James Carew found himself facing his entire ship's company. They were not numerous, but what they lost in numbers they made up in motley.

"Men," said James, "I've got rather a good idea, and I want all your help. In the next bay are the Blue Fleet, with whom we are supposed to be at war. It would be useless for us to steam round and try to blot them; we should never get past their destroyers; but—there's another way we can dish them"—he paused and gazed upon his noble fifteen with pride—"I'm going to cart our torpedo overland, and fire it at them from the beach!"

The crew gazed at him in astonishment.

"'Scuse me, sir," said the torpedo coxswain, "but I don't quite see 'ow we're going to 'ump a torpedo across country."

"I'm going to lash my bicycle to yours, Smith," replied the captain, cheerfully, "then we'll use the dinghy's falls for drag-ropes, and field-gun's-crew the bally thing across to the other side!"

The noble fifteen began to be interested; only the coxswain looked pained.

"My bike, sir?" he hazarded.

"Yes," said James, "I'll pay for any necessary repairs."

The coxswain, much relieved, gazed at the far norizon.

"Thirsty work, I expects, sir," he ventured.

James grinned.

"I'll give you a pint of beer apiece," he said—here the rear rank cheered—"when we get back," he added.

Then they set to work.

It was fully an hour befor ean ill-used and antique torpedo found itself being dragged none too gently up the beach. It had strongly resented being withdrawn from its comfortable home in the bow tube, and its elderly propellers had clanked indignation against their guards when it had been lowered into the water. It had decided there and then to be revenged on James at the first opportunity.

Now James had brought his entire ship's company, bar three, ashore with him, but even these twelve found some difficulty in getting the torpedo on to its temporary carriage of bicycles and in inducing it to stay there.

However, the torpedo was only dropped three times during its journey up the beach, and though the coxswain's bicycle presented the appearance of having been kicked by a healthy elephant, James felt that he had got off lightly.

They started off in high spirits. Three or four times they lost their way in the darkness, and once they lost the torpedo in a village duck-pond into which they had wandered by mistake. It was, however, discovered safely floating in a far corner, and with their enthusiasm somewhat damped, the gallant crew of 0007 proceeded once more upon their way.

At last, in pitch darkness, they arrived at a steep descent, down which the torpedo carriage—regardless of every attempt to restrain it—charged enthusiastically, and succeeded in dragging its entire crew up to their necks in water.

"We've arrived," said James cheerfully.

"Certingly looks like it, sir," remarked the L.T.O. "Stoopend'us weather for bathin', ain't it, sir?"

With some difficulty they regained the shore, and waited unhappily for dawn.

Two hours later the first streaks of light appeared,

and, to James's delight, the Fleet lay before them, grey and imposing.

"Slap opposite the flagship!" he exclaimed, "couldn't be better. Set that bally torpedo for full range and two feet depth. We'll bung her off now!"

The L.T.O. blew on his benumbed fingers, and set to work. For exactly three hours and three-quarters, whilst the crew cursed solemnly, and James sweated with a feeling of bitter disappointment, the torpedo resisted all efforts to make it heave round.

Then, when the morning sun had warmed them, it suddenly started off without the least warning, carrying with it a first-class stoker who could not swim, but who was determined to obey orders and hang on to the tail-line, if he died in the attempt. He nearly did, but fortunately the line slipped through his fingers before he had gone more than a hundred yards.

James and the L.T.O. retrieved the gallant hero, and shook the salt water out of him, whilst the torpedo, quite unruffled, proceeded at a leisurely six knots.

"What's wrong with the blessed thing?" asked James, as he gazed seawards.

"Either the air-delay's stuck, or else its tired," explained the L.T.O. "I dunno which! I never see such a pig-headed thing in all my life afore!"

They gathered in a group upon the foreshore, and watched their weapon proceeding upon its errand of death. It was going straight for the flagship, and, unless they spotted it, was almost bound to hit her.

. . . . . .

Now, Admiral Sir Charles Fitzgibbons, K.C.M.G., Commander-in-Chief of the Blue Fleet, had received an urgent wire from the Admiralty, requiring his presence in London immediately. So, having shifted into plain clothes, and ordered his galley to be brought alongside—he was one of the old school who objected to the use of steamboats—he was in due course shown over the side by the Officer-of-the-Watch, and saluted and bugled down into his boat. He gripped the tiller lines firmly and gave the order, "Shove off forrard!" followed by "Give way together!"

A moment later he was well clear of the ship, and propelled by six lusty pairs of arms, shot off towards the pier.

Suddenly his ears were painfully assailed by distant shouts from his own flagship. He turned about disgustedly, to see the Officer-of-the-Watch apparently executing a war dance in one corner of the quarter-deck, and pointing wildly towards the shore.

"Mad! Mad as a hatter!" said the Admiral, "I shall have to deal with him when I get back!"

He saluted gracefully as the next ship in the line sounded off the "Attention" on the bugle, and then—CRASH! Something hit the galley fairly and squarely amidships, the boat was apparently rent in twain; she was certainly capsized.

The Admiral flung out a hand as he sank, and a rope's end was suddenly whisked into it. He seized it gratefully. But, a moment later, his gratitude gave way to wrath.

"Don't haul in so fast, you fools!" he spluttered, as his mouth appeared above water for a moment.

And so down the line the Fleet watched with terrified interest as a British Admiral was towed at a stately six knots by the tail-line of an elderly torpedo.

Officers-of-the-Watch called away boats and raved. One boat actually got alongside the torpedo and hooked it with a boat-hook. The torpedo swung round, and headed about the other way, whilst the Admiral spluttered in his wrath, and called down watery curses upon all men.

One or two ships raised cheers, and this apparently spurred the torpedo to a last glorious effort.

Without a second's warning the air-delay, or whatever had been preventing her progress, ceased its obstruction.

With a bound the torpedo, followed by the Admiral, shot through the water at a full thirty knots. The boat-hook was dragged from the hands that held it, and once more Sir Charles Fitzgibbons started upon his voyage of discovery.

He tried madly to let go, but the end of the line had jambed about his wrist, and resisted his frantic attempts to release himself.

This time, however, the trip was short and sharp. Indeed, it only allowed of Sir Charles spluttering two distinct sets of curses before, with a last rush and rattle, it leapt up the beach and cast him, a dilapidated wreck at the feet of the astonished James Carew, Lieutenant and commander of His Majesty's Torpedo Boat 0007.

Sir Charles struggled to his feet, exuding salt water and bad language.

"What the—Who the—When the—Why the—Who are you?" he demanded. "And where the blazes am I?"

James examined him carefully, and then—despite the torn clothes, the swollen nose, and the rapidly blackening eye, he recognised with dawning horror, the Commander-in-Chief of the Blue Fleet!

"I—I—I'm awfully sorry, Sir," he stuttered, and then, before Sir Charles could stop him, he had poured forth the story of his noble night's work.

Sir Charles listened at first with astonishment, and then with unbounded resentment. He purpled angrily and blew out his cheeks.

"Co—Con—Confound you, boy," he roared as soon as James had finished his story. He was dancing with rage, and shook his gory fist dangerously near to James' nose. "The manœuvres were ended at midnight last night, by a wireless message from the Admiralty!"

. . . . . .

Had this been a magazine story, Sir Charles, of course, would have laughed, and congratulated James on his initiative, and James himself would undoubtedly have been promoted to the rank of post-captain the very next morning, with the M.V.O. or V.C. thrown in as a makeweight. Truth, however, is seldom so satisfactory as this. Imagination is a drug on the Service market, and the Powers-that-be—ignoring the success that might, under other circumstances, have attended James's efforts—decided that he had tried to be funny—an unpardonable offence.

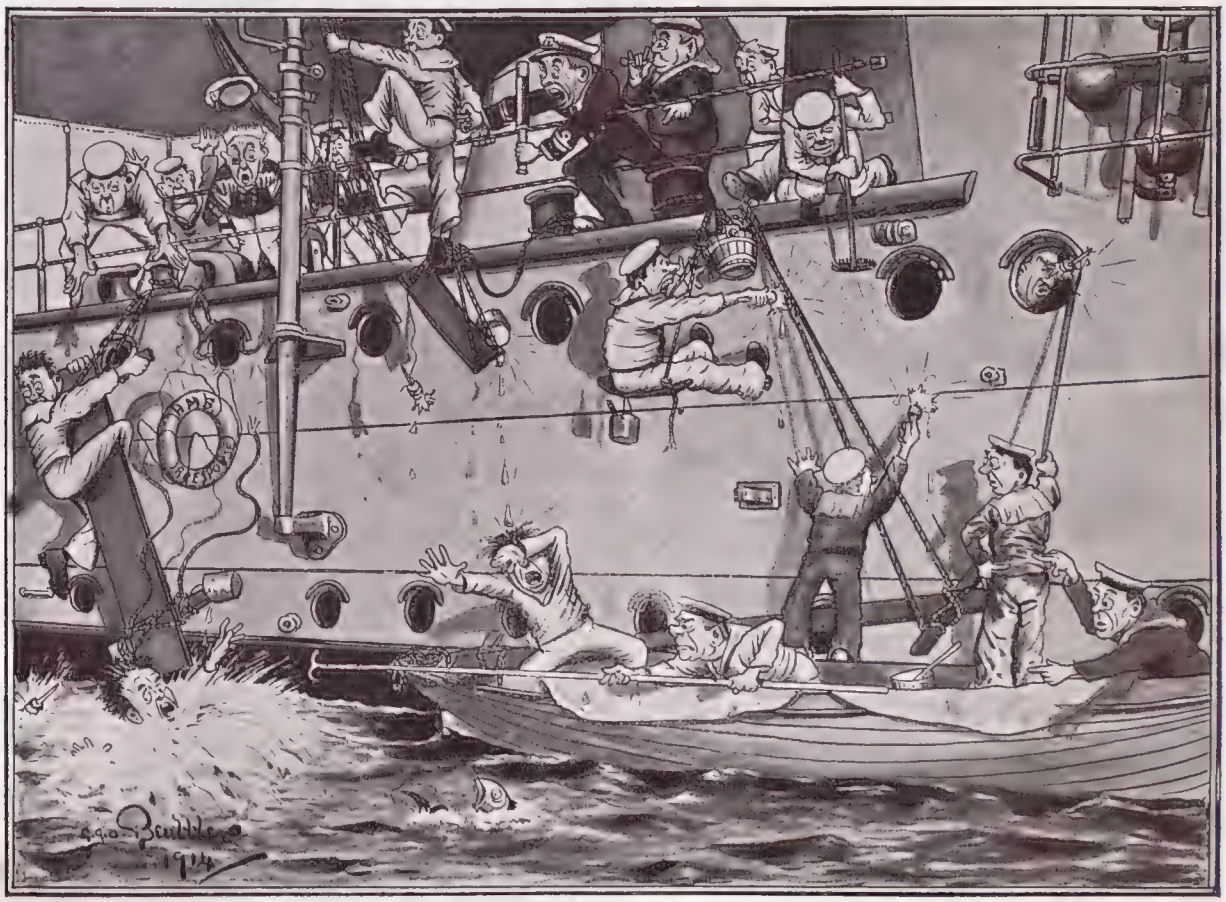
So Lieutenant James Carew had to pay for the damage to that antique and disreputable torpedo. Likewise, he was relieved of the command of His Majesty's Torpedo Boat 0007.

James is now on half-pay. He is hoping against hope that one of these days the Admiralty will get over its wrath, and allow him to become a watchkeeper in one of the Naval barracks. He realises that he can never hope for more than this.

Poor devil! R. P.

The Unromantic Side of Naval Life

A CLASS OF NAVAL DIVERS UNDER INSTRUCTION



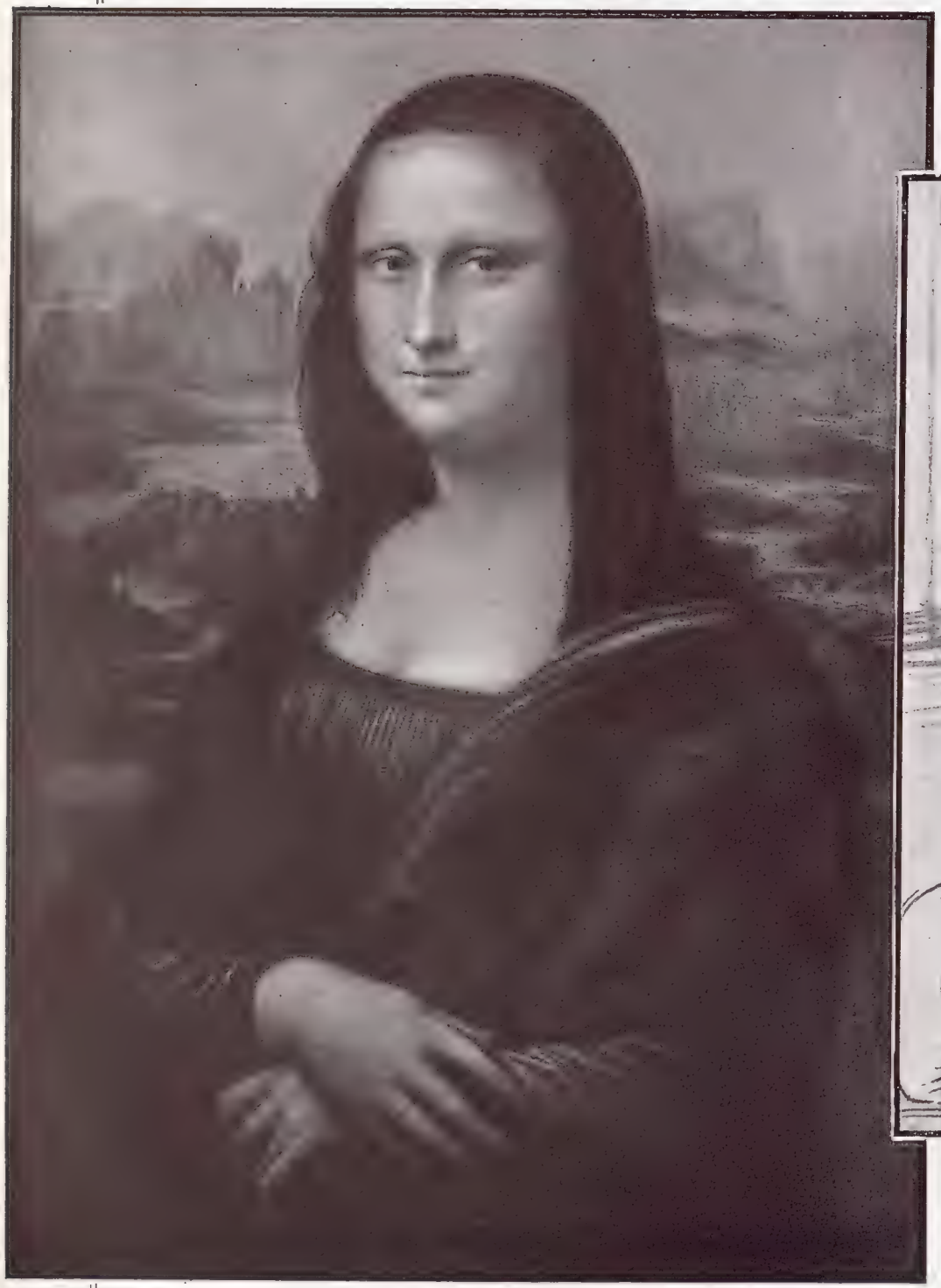
PAINTING SHIP

The layman naturally associates with the Navy everything that denotes activity and smartness, polished brass and gleaming paint. But there are moments when even the most dignified institutions have their private hours of unreserve, and our artist has here depicted two such occurrences in the life of a gunboat from day to day—at, we sincerely hope, a suitable distance from the land

BY E. G. O. BEUTTLER

THE DISCOVERY OF YET AN

IS THE ISLEWORTH PICTURE THE
OF THE VERY-MUCH DISCUS
RECENTLY RESTORED, GIO



THE LOUVRE "MONA LISA"
The best-known, but, it is said, not the original

A STUDY IN THE LOUVRE BY RAPH
LEONARDO DA VINCI'S "MONA
Which is held to confirm the idea that the Islewort
is the original because of the repro[illegible]ction of the
side which are lacking in the Louvre ve

THERE was discovered recently at Mr. Eyre's house in Isleworth a new "Mona Lisa" by Leonardo da Vinci. The picture is larger than that in the Paris Louvre by three-and-a-half inches in height and five inches in width; on each side a column runs up and the background is unfinished; the head is tilted further forward, the hair is parted exactly in the middle, and the tonality of the colouring is darker, in accordance with all other works attributed to Leonardo, whilst the finish is of the most minute character. In these respects it is more in accord with the old descriptions of the

"Mona Lisa"
The pillars,
drawing by R
Connoisseurs
"Mona Lisa"
discovered pi
hope that the

T ANOTHER "MONA LISA"

PICTURE THE ORIGINAL
UCH DISCUSSED, AND
STORED, GIOCONDA ?

UVRE BY RAPHAEL FROM
VINCI'S "MONA LISA"
idea that the Isleworth picture (right)
repro ction of the pillars on either
king in the Louvre version

THE ISLEWORTH "MONA LISA"
Claimed to be the original of the famous picture, having been that from which Raphael made his sketch (centre)

"Mona Lisa" given by the early Italian art historian, Vasari, than the Louvre picture. The pillars, which are absent in the Louvre copy, are also in accord with the drawing by Raphael of the "Mona Lisa" in the Louvre, which we reproduce above. Connoisseurs have excellent authority for saying that at least two copies of the "Mona Lisa" were made under Leonardo's direct supervision in his studio. The newly discovered picture may be one of these. On the other hand, one is tempted to hope that there may have been found at Isleworth the real and original painting

A Suggestion for Society Women

A NEW DIVERSION WHEN THE TANGO PALLS

We have no doubt that, by now, everybody who is anybody, including Society, is heartily bored with the Tango. Pending the arrival of the next fashionable banality, may we offer above a suggestion for a new diversion? We do not claim to be the inventors of this game, which was founded originally by Egyptian dancing girls in the twelfth dynasty (about 3400 B.C.), but it is sufficiently old and entertaining to be new to the present generation. The picture is reproduced from the second monthly part of "The History of the Nations," which is being published by Messrs. Hutchinson. Ball games have been played throughout the ages, and the one depicted may be of a similar character to that described in Homer's Odyssey, as played by that charming maiden, Nausicaa

The "Bystander" Series of Short Stories

THE PITCHGROVE MADONNA

A STRICTLY NON-TOPICAL TALE!

NO one could understand—no one even professed to understand, the intimate friendship between Grubbe and Lord Dulhampton. It is more than doubtful if they even understood it themselves. To begin with, there were not two subjects in the world upon which they seemed to have a thought in common. There was one, it is true, but that they did not know, or if one of them did, he concealed it. They started at the opposite ends of the earth, socially speaking. Dulhampton was a product of Eton and Balliol, as perfectly finished a creature as you need look for between Bond Street and Sloane Square. Mr. Grubbe—the Right Honourable John Thomas Grubbe, to give him his official name, was the pride of the Latimer Street Council School. Dulhampton was the elder son of a Duke; Grubbe was the only child of a housekeeper, and, if he had a father at all, which is probable, he never heard of him. One point of union there was; Dulhampton's father was a poor Duke, Grubbe's mother a poor housekeeper. She was the housekeeper of a Radical M.P., that is to say, who lived, for effect, it is true, rather than of necessity, in a bye-street off New Cross. Dulhampton was beautifully dressed, beautifully groomed, beautifully mannered, and born tired. Grubbe wore his hair long, his finger-nails in mourning a short jacket and a grey flannel shirt-collar. His voice was extremely loud and shrill, his oratorical manner painfully personal. He was at his happiest on the plinth of the Nelson Column, addressing an audience of banner-bearers and explaining to them exactly what ought to be done with the class whereof Dulhampton was the appropriate representative.

Mr. Grubbe started his public career as a Christian Endeavourer of some distinction, and rose to be a Fabian, thereafter inheriting, in course of time, the seat of his mother's employer. Lord Dulhampton, having twice escaped the Divorce Courts by the skin of his teeth and at great expense, decided to settle down, and arranged to be elected for his father's tame constituency. (Dulhampton village, as everybody knows, is no more than an appendage to Dulhampton Castle, the seat of the Duke of Cingbars.) Both alike very soon made their mark in the House, chiefly owing to the fluency of their epithets and the frankness of their personalities. Thus, while Mr. Grubbe attained immortality by describing the landed interest as "wallowing in the blood of their outraged tenantry," Lord Dulhampton acquired equal fame by flinging an ink-pot at the Prime Minister's head—he at that time sat on the Opposition benches—accompanying it by the epithet of "The Right Honourable gentleman is a choice example of filth-loving toad-spawn." Shortly afterwards arose the Payment of Ministers imbroglio, when, as will be remembered, the two great parties were split to their centres. For the first time Mr. Grubbe and Lord Dulhampton voted in the same lobby—against any reduction being made in the salaries payable to members of the government—and in the Coalition Government which came into power after the regrouping of parties, both held office, Mr. Grubbe as Minister of Commerce, Lord Dulhampton, President of the Board of Fine Arts. Within a month they were everywhere known as bosom friends.

Wherever Lord Dulhampton was seen, there also was Mr. Grubbe, and wherever seen they were inseparable. They golfed together; they week-ended together; they went a trip together in the Admiralty yacht, *Fascination*, lent for the occasion by the Ministry of Marine, to the scandal of the Opposition; they were reported to have gone big-game shooting together in Central Africa, and thereafter brilliantly defended each other against the attacks of the Humanitarian Party—a sub-division of the Coalition majority—by proving conclusively that they had only been studying the matter of Wesleyan Missions in relation to Imperial policy. Where they went, there went also Mrs. J. T. Grubbe, a delightful and widely quoted example of conjugal affection.

Mrs. Grubbe was a lady of great personal charm and of somewhat higher social origin than was her husband. She was, in fact, the daughter of Slade's Imperial coffee-shops, and but for the unfortunate bankruptcy of her father, shortly after her marriage, might very well have been daughter to a baronet. All the more surprising was it, therefore, that she showed so little appreciation of Lord Dulhampton. Endure him she certainly did—it was inevitable—but only with difficulty and in deference to her wifely duty. She would even refer to him, in the social circle, as "the Insufferable," and wonder what in the world poor Johnny could see in him. Nevertheless, where went Johnny and the Insufferable, there also went Mrs. Grubbe, to the admiration of all beholders. And then the affair of the Pitchgrove Madonna happened.

The Pitchgrove Madonna was not in itself a thing of sufficient importance to affect the destinies of a nation—however it may have appeared to connoisseurs. As the only remaining masterpiece of the Mantuan master, Giacopo della Spinola, it was undoubtedly a work of great interest, but the world knew little of it until after the

(*All rights strictly reserved*)

dispersal of the Pitchgrove collection, on the death of the nobleman of that name, when it came into the possession of Mr. Samules, the well-known dealer. Shortly afterwards, however, appeared in several of the London daily papers a statement that it was on the point of being sold to an American purchaser for £1,750,000, and that such a blow was more than the credit of England could bear. Other papers took up the parable, as is their custom; Lord Ainstein, Sir Charles Jacobsthal and other famous patriots declared that the loss to England would be incalculable; in an interview Mr. Samules himself declared his anxiety to save the picture for England and his wish to give a quarter of a million sterling towards that end, by accepting from the nation only one million and a half instead of the former price he had placed upon it. And although cynics sneered and pointed out that Mr. Samules had paid no more than £4,000 at the Pitchgrove sale, and that the identity of the professed American purchaser was wrapped in mystery, to such heights did the movement grow for its acquirement for the nation that the Opposition made it one of the points of their platform and put down a vote of censure on the Minister of the Fine Arts for his criminal neglect to complete the purchase.

This was the more unfair to Lord Dulhampton in that he was quite ready to buy the Madonna if only his Ministerial colleagues would agree. Though he knew nothing about pictures himself, many dinner-table friends had spoken very well of it, while one of his private secretaries, Mr. Israel Moss (who, as it happened, was a cousin of Mrs. Samules, a fact not generally known) continually urged him to do his duty to the nation, and damn the consequences. "A million and a half is nothing," he would insist, "especially as you don't have to pay it yourself. Buy the Madonna, and you will go down to posterity along with—with—Maecenas—and—and——"

"Very likely," his chief would reply, "but it might mean resigning £5,000 a year, and possibly my seat into the bargain."

"But—you can carry the rest of the Cabinet with you," insisted Mr. Moss.

"If only it wasn't for Grubbe," would agree Dulhampton, to whom the rôle of saviour of Artistic England presented its attraction.

"Damn that Grubbe," Mr. Moss would retort, but inaudibly, because Lord Dulhampton was not the man to hear his friends abused, especially such a friend as Mr. Grubbe,

Mr. Grubbe was, indeed, the leader of the Ministerial non-contents, and for very obvious reasons. In the first place, as he expressed it forcibly at the first Cabinet meeting at which the proposed purchase was considered, he could see no reason why the country should be milked for the benefit of a rich Jew picture-dealer. In the second, upon which he did not insist, he had ear-marked some eighteen millions out of the next budget towards his great "Clean the People" reform, which included the provision of free baths, with hot and cold water laid on, free soap and free towels, in every house rented at less than £20 per annum. And as, short of confiscating all houses rented at above that figure, he was not clear where the money was to come from, he was altogether unwilling to spend any of it on the purchase, in his own words, of a certain number of square feet of painted canvas to be hung in a back room off Charing Cross.

Nevertheless, differ as they might upon this public question, the friendship of Mr. Grubbe and Lord Dulhampton remained privately as warm as ever. Truth to tell, neither of them felt very strongly about the matter at all. In moments of intimacy Dulhampton would admit that the whole thing was a deuced bore, but that he had a reputation for culture to keep up, and you had to give people something for their money. Grubbe would agree that it wasn't worth troubling about, and that if it was not that for a private reason he had his knife into old Dillwater—(Lady Dillwater was at the time unfriendly with Mrs. Grubbe, and Lady Dillwater had a tongue)—who, as Minister for Horticulture, was Dulhampton's strongest supporter in the Cabinet, he would be perfectly ready to change sides whenever it were most convenient to his friend.

So matters remained until the week before the opening of Parliament. On the Thursday a Cabinet Council was to be held at Downing Street, when the whole matter of the Pitchgrove Madonna was to be settled one way or the other. By that time, as you may be sure, the Press teemed with accounts and prophecies. The Opposition organs maintained that the Cabinet was riven to its depths, and that a General Election was imminent. The Governmental supporters, on the other hand, maintained that there was not even any question of a difference of opinion; that any rumours to the contrary were mere party lies, and that the very fact that Lord Dulhampton and Mr. Grubbe had spent the week-end golfing together at Sudbury was sufficient to dispose of such statements.

The first thing that the Prime Minister actually said at the meeting—after the refreshments had been disposed of—was: "I hope you two boys remembered to come together." Both were well into the 'fifties, but it was the pleasant custom of the Premier to refer to his colleagues as "boys," irrespective of age.

"What do you think?" answered Mr. Grubbe. "Came in the same taxi, waited outside arm-in-arm while the cinematographers did their business, and I put my hand on Algie's shoulder as we came in."

"Excellent—Excellent!" said the Premier. "And now. Quite sure that no one will have any more whisky? You—O'Keefe, sure you have had enough—then the first thing to think about is the Total Abolition of Alcoholic License Bill. Perhaps, Bingbury—you will favour us——"

"Sorry to interrupt," said Dulhampton, finishing his sherry and bitters, "but there is this Pitchgrove Madonna affair. Don't you think, as it is a what do you call it—controversial, we had better settle that one way or the other? Moss, my man, tells me that old Samules would take a million if the thing was settled to-day. What do you say?"

Mr. Grubbe replied, using the same arguments he had previously employed, and ending with the declaration that no power on earth would induce him to consent to wasting public money upon sheer luxuries. He spoke with more than his usual heat, it was remarked by his colleagues. With one exception, however, they did not know the reason, and that exception, being his most intimate personal friend, could scarcely be expected to enlarge upon it. Actually, though, just before starting for the Council Mr. Grubbe had received a letter which would have excused any amount of warmth. It was from his wife, and it explained that she had

(Continued on page 260)

Another Example

OF THE CAPACITY OF THE CAMERA TO RIVAL THE BRUSH

"EL CIGARRILLO"

A camera study which to all appearances might be a painting on canvas. The effect is produced by printing on a specially grained paper, and added to that, of course, is the fact that the subject has been posed in a manner of which no painter need be ashamed

BY W. BASSETT KEELINGS

(Continued from page 258)

left him for ever, that she would never come back, that he was, and always had been, a dirty little grub, that she was going with the man she loved, and that the sooner he divorced her the better it would be for everyone, with much further reference to incidents in their married life of a nature too private for publication. If, therefore, Mr. Grubbe spoke strongly regarding the Pitchgrove Madonna, it was to say the least, excusable.

At the conclusion of Mr. Grubbe's remarks the Council broke up for the time into individual groups for greater ease of discussion. It so happened that Mr. Grubbe and Lord Dulhampton were fortuitously flung into the arms of Mr. Tooke, the Minister of Labour, a former engine-driver, and present member for one of the South-East London divisions. "'Ullo, Georgy," he said, clasping hands with Mr. Grubbe. "What was the old lady doin' at Cherring Crost this mawnin'? Goin' abroad, was she?"

"What was that? My wife? Where?" Mr. Grubbe started as though he were stung, but Mr. Tooke was not a man of delicate perceptions.

"Why—course she was. An' Algy Dul'ampting 'ere was seein' 'er orf. Damned if I didn't think they was going to make a bolt of it." And he laughed until the chandelier shook overhead.

Mr. Grubbe turned furiously towards his friend, but there was no need of his unspoken question. The blow was too sudden for Lord Dulhampton to parry, and his face told his colleague all that it was necessary for him to know. At the same moment the silvery tones of the Premier rose above the muttering of conversation. "Well, gentlemen," he said, "I hope we have all come to an agreement. Mr. Grubbe, may I ask——"

"Damn the Pitchgrove Madonna," cried Mr. Grubbe with sudden fury. "I mean—oh, have it any way you like. I must—I have another appointment."

The Premier glanced at him with grieved surprise. "In that case," he said, "the reporters may be told—that the purchase has been decided upon in principle, and that nothing remains but to settle the minor details. Do you all agree, gentlemen? And now, I suggest that we adjourn until to-morrow, that Mr. Grubbe——"

"I tell you I have an appointment," cried that gentleman more furiously than before.

"There is nothing that need detain us, then. I need not insist upon the necessity of—of showing by our manner that we—that our unity is complete and harmonious."

. . . .

It was noticed by the reporters at the close of the meeting of the Cabinet at which the purchase of the Pitchgrove Madonna was agreed that Mr. Grubbe and Lord Dulhampton left the house arm-in-arm, and that they shook hands warmly at parting. They drove away in different taxicabs, however.

The Bystander in ROME

ROME OF TO-DAY

Climate and Architecture

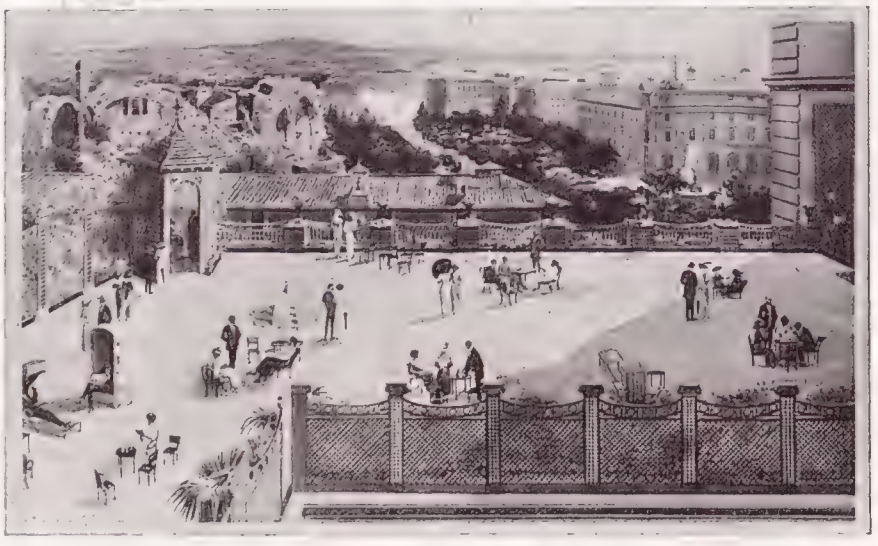
To talk of Rome as anything other than a place of antiquarian interest is to seem ridiculous. Greatly daring, I do, nevertheless, venture to remark that, quite apart from its ruins, it has also a modern city, a beautiful climate, *and* a fashionable season.

Hunting

Members of Society commenced to arrive in the City of the Seven Hills just before Christmas; and this year the arrival lists of the Grand Hotel, which is the great centre for British visitors, show that a particularly large number of English people are staying in Rome. It is not surprising that hunting should be popular, for the sport in the neighbourhood is second to none on the Continent. There is no necessity to breed foxes in captivity, for these are found wild on the Campagna. They are started by the hounds in the open in the same way as in the shires. And the runs are nearly always fast and good.

Golf

The golf, too, is excellent. The links are situated at Acqua Santa and the 18-hole course is remarkable for the extraordinary views which it affords over the surrounding country. Probably the esteem in which the course is held is due, in no small measure, to the skill and care of Robert Doig, of Musselburgh, the professional, and his brother, who are in charge of it. Just now the greens are in excellent condition, and the many golfers in Rome are enthusiastic about them. Winter golf in the Eternal City, played, as it so often is, under bright skies and with sufficient cold in the air to give one zest, is an experience to be remembered.



VIEW FROM THE ROOF GARDEN OF THE GRAND HOTEL, ROME

A Memorial of Jerusalem's Destruction

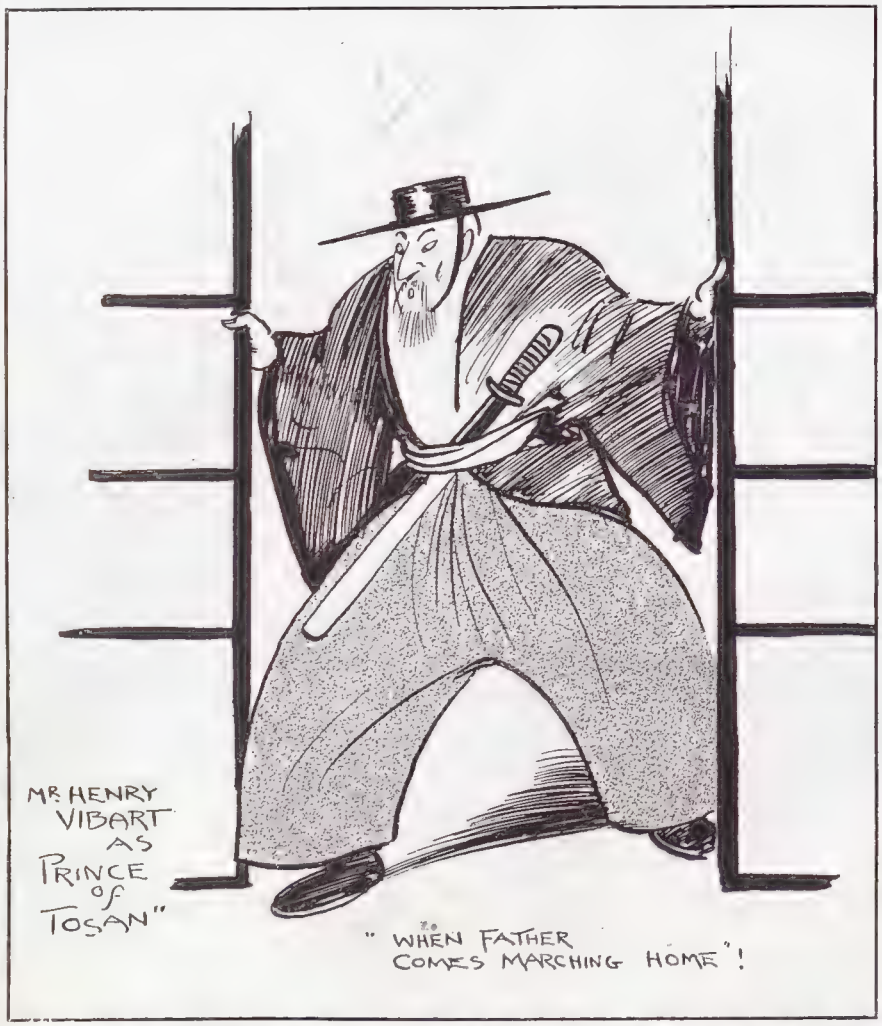
THE ARCH OF TITUS, NEAR THE FORUM, ROME

In A.D. 70, Jerusalem was levelled to the ground by the Emperor Titus, and on his return to Rome the victor was of the opinion that the occasion merited some public memorial. Thereupon, as was the way with Roman Emperors, he built the arch seen above. The view is taken from that side of the arch which looks towards the Coliseum. In the background may be seen three remaining pillars of the Temple of Fortune

"The Darling of the Gods" at His Majesty's

BY "JINGLE." ILLUSTRATED BY NORMAN MORROW

IN deciding to revive this singular spectacle, Sir Herbert Tree was, no doubt, influenced by the fact that the pantomime season is now on. Given away with the programme is a synopsis of the piece in the French language for the convenience of foreign visitors; but I should have thought that a similar synopsis in good plain Anglo-Saxon would have been just as much appreciated by the humble Britisher. There are so many points in the production which seem to require elucidating. For instance, where was Yo-San the night before the play begins? I will not press the question if the defendant would prefer not to answer it. All that she tells us is that she met the young and handsome Prince Kara by lamplight on the mountains, and "gave him her soul." This may, of course, be poetry, or it may, on the other hand, be very plain prose indeed. But who am I that I should cast stones at a lovely fellow creature? Kara, as those who have seen this amusing play will remember, is one of the Samurai outlawed by the reigning Emperor. He comes to visit the fair Yo-San and her father; but it is understood that the moment he leaves the premises all question of sanctuary will be over, and that he will be in great danger of incurring a very serious illness indeed.



MR HENRY VIBART AS PRINCE OF TOSAN"

" WHEN FATHER COMES MARCHING HOME"!

This is where Sir Herbert Tree's inimitable humour comes in. For the purposes of this production he is Zakkuri, the confidant of the Emperor; but his retention of the Royal favour depends upon his being able to account for the lives of Prince Kara and his band of outlaws. To emphasise the jovial hilarity of the situation, Zakkuri is accompanied, whenever he is on the stage, by a very diminutive dwarf, who, in a further access of reckless humour, is described on the programme as "It." The first appearance of Sir Herbert and his dwarf is greeted with a fine, wholesome shriek of laughter, and after that, of course, it is difficult to take any of the situations of the play seriously. One of the dramatic moments of the piece occurs, for instance, in the first act, when Zakkuri walks to Prince Kara's side and tells him with an amusing show of mock politeness that the moment he steps outside the sanctuary it is to be feared that he will, unfortunately, find himself attacked by a number of hired assassins, from whom he can hardly hope to escape alive. The prospect, as laid before us, seemed so amusing that I for one regretted that the assassins could not be brought in there and then so that we might have seen the Prince Kara chopped up before our eyes. After all, there is not much humour about nowadays, and a little flash of persiflage like

Humour in Tragedy

Even the most serious, not to say tragic, plays have their humorous side, and in "The Darling of the Gods," which Sir Herbert Tree has revived at His Majesty's Theatre, our artist has happily been able to discover not a little humour as seen above

BY NORMAN MORROW

THE TORTURE CHAMBER

this would have been a positive inspiration.

As it happens, Prince Kara, who is wounded, is saved by the generous intervention of the lovely Yo-San (Miss Marie Löhr). She explains that she has learned a few things about love from an "English" book; though I submit with all deference that the subsequent proceedings would seem to suggest that the book in question was rather French. When we next see Kara he is in the private apartments of Yo-San, where we learn he has been residing for the past forty days. And the poor girl seems to have had no mother to guide her, or anything of that sort! Still, as I have already protested, it is not for me to cast aspersions on my betters; and I have no doubt that the suburban ladies who will flock to see this show will be satisfied that it has been an affair of front-parlour courtship all the time. Kara's difficulty is that he knows his faithful followers are waiting for some sign from him; and he naturally wants to go away and join them. With this view, he leaves his new address with Yo-San, and is about to start, when, by the employment of the nice eloquence she has learned from her English (or French) manual on the art of love, she prevails on him to stop with her for another—er—day.

This delay at the shrine of Venus proves to be Kara's undoing. In the interval he is captured by Zakkuri's spies, and brought up for examination. Zakkuri makes no secret of the fact that the room in which he sits in judgment is situated above his private torture chamber; but he is so pleasant and so jovial about it all that we feel sure that Kara will not come to much harm there. What Kara is politely asked to do is to reveal the hiding place of his band; and when he gently, but firmly, declines to do anything so silly, Zakkuri causes a trap door to be lifted. Through the opening thus made we see a fierce red glare apparently proceeding from an extremely hot fire, and suggesting the very remote locality which is reserved, later on, according to a friend of mine who is a poet, for Editors and Publishers especially. The red glare is designed to hint to Kara that if he will not speak, an effort will be made to wring a few well-chosen words from him by the use of mechanical apparatus of several kinds.

Just to show what can be done in a business-like torture chamber, a humble fisherman who knows of the whereabouts of the band, is taken downstairs to be operated on. But this turn is a distinct disappointment, for inside of a minute or so we hear that the brave fellow has died in order not to betray his master. That is all very well, of course; but it seems to me that it was very careless of the torturers not to have made their victim last out a little longer. They seem to have got scarcely any fun out of him at all; whereas I believe in the good old days an ordinarily healthy man could always be relied upon to furnish at least a clear hour's amusement to the operators. When it comes to Kara's turn, Yo-San arrives on the scene; and, rather than have her lover tortured, she hands to Zakkuri the change of address given her on a previous occasion. The idea here is that though a man's honour is more sacred to him than life, women are a little careless about details of this sort. (There is no need for the Suffragists all to speak at once. Keep cool, and take your proper turns, if you please.)

MR. PAT À BECKETT

Who has recently retired as Captain from the Royal Artillery to take up literature and the stage as a profession. He is a humorist of much originality, and it is hoped will shortly be seen and heard in London. He is a nephew by marriage of Lord Kitchener, and is descended from the famous Thomas à Becket

As a punishment for her crime, Yo-San, it is understood, will be required to pass a thousand years in purgatory—a fate reminiscent of the lady in Adelaide Ann Proctor's poem. Yo-San is, not, however, let off so lightly as the Faithful Soul of the Story, for we are asked to believe that a thousand years actually pass between the second and third scenes of the last act. This must be a little awkward for the dear good people who cannot count beyond a hundred, but, after all, what does anything matter as long as we are good? The mounting of the piece is, as might be expected, suitably magnificent; and all the available resources of scenic art seem to have been employed in the effort to make the story mean something. But I should hesitate to say that the result is very convincing. JINGLE

"They Were Not, as a General Rule, The Kind of Books One Reads at School"

MR. LIONEL MACKINDER AS LUTZ NACHTIGALL AND MISS YVONNE ARNAUD AS ETELKA BASEWITZ IN "THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T" AT THE LYRIC THEATRE

A play which is having a very successful run. It is, as readers will remember, what has been called a "popularised version" of "The Laughing Husband." The alterations, including a redistribution of some of the parts, were made last December, and the result has amply justified the experiment

THE BYSTANDER AMONG . . . THE BOOKS . . .

By RALPH STRAUS

An Old-Fashioned Book

On putting down the late Dr. Weir Mitchell's last novel, *Westways* (Fisher Unwin: 6*s*.), you are in danger of forgetting that this is really and irrevocably the year 1914. The book, which is a tale of the American Civil War, potently suggests the fiction of thirty years ago. But if it be old-fashioned, many readers will be not a little grateful for its appearance at a moment when the very modern school—the school of to-morrow, if you like—seems to be carrying everything before it. *Westways* is a restful, deliberate story. There is no hurrying through it; you must be prepared to read slowly, in which case the various members of the Penhallow family will become real people to you. You will reach the five-hundredth page with regret—which is a satisfactory feeling.

North and South

Dr. Mitchell conjures up a picture whose accuracy can hardly be doubted. He takes a Northerner of the vanished "squire" order, married to a woman from the South. Yet Penhallow does not correspond to the modern idea of a "Yank" in the very least. All the dignity of the English country gentleman, of the Virginian gentleman, is his. His household, which includes two young relations whose romance is gradually unfolded, is almost ideal, but—politics may not be mentioned. Penhallow's sympathies are with the abolitionists; his wife, brought up as she has been on a cotton estate in the South, takes the other view. And so you can guess the miserable effects which the civil war causes to this family divided against itself. Indeed, not until Lee's surrender do things altogether mend themselves. There are thrilling scenes of the war itself, and you follow young John Penhallow's career with the greatest interest. *Westways*, as I have said, is a long book, but its gentle pages will long remain in the memory.

MRS. HERBERT

Whose new novel, "Garden Oats," has just been published by John Lane, and is reviewed on this page

"Garden Oats"

It is a far cry from Dr. Mitchell's book to Mrs. Herbert's second novel, *Garden Oats* (John Lane: 6*s*.). Here, in the form of an autobiography, is the story of a woman of to-day, who—what shall I say?—might have, under certain circumstances, you understand, but didn't. That, perhaps, is putting it too crudely. Olive Latimer is a woman brought up under the "cramped" conditions which the Plymouth Brethren (and some others) think suitable for their young. The reaction in her case is but partial: hence the title of Mrs. Herbert's book. Olive plays at love with a youngster, and then falls really in love with the man whom she marries. This man is not the beauteous hero with golden hair, but a schoolmaster who idealises her; and, as is usually the case, poor Olive does not want to be idealised. She is a woman, not a goddess. No complicated story you see, but a fragment of life, told so truly and so wittily that one is lost in admiration of Mrs. Herbert's skill. That clever first novel of hers, *The Measure of Our Youth*, led one to expect a good successor; here it is. It is not often that one is privileged to see so deeply into the soul of a woman, the soul of a normal woman with normal desires. After reading *Garden Oats*, no mere male can pretend any longer to be ignorant of a woman's little ways. Here are the secrets of them all set down in cold print.

RALPH STRAUS

A New World History

Despite the fact that in these days everything possible is done to save time the average man is still too busy to take a keen interest in the most fascinating of subjects—History. Perhaps, after all, it is not so much a question of time as a question of historian. Everyone knows how deadly dull these gentlemen can be. In fact, it is quite safe to say that very few histories have been written entertaining to anybody but the student, and the moment, therefore, seems propitious for the publication of one that will appeal to the layman and expert alike, to wit, Messrs. Hutchinson's *History of the Nations*. This work is now being issued in 7*d*. parts under the editorial supervision of Mr. Walter Hutchinson, M.A., F.R.G.S. F.R.A.I. A specially readable and authoritative account of each nation from the earliest time to the present day is contributed by eminent historians. An all-important feature of such a work as this is, of course, the illustrations. The publishers have been at great pains and expense to secure reproductions of the world's famous paintings by old masters, as well as a large number of drawings by modern artists. Much of the work of the latter has been specially commissioned. There are in all about 2500 illustrations, many in colour, by Titian, David, Rubens, Velasquez, Van Dyck, Holbein, Meissonier, Lawrence, Alma Tadema, Poynter, Millais, Orchardson, Brangwyn, etc., etc., of every conceivable subject, naval, military, social, and biographical, and these in themselves are a beautiful and instructive acquisition.

Smiling!

THE KAISER CAUGHT BY THE CAMERA IN A RISKY OCCUPATION

We have much pleasure in publishing this photograph of his Imperial Majesty—smiling. It was taken after he had reviewed the Regiment of Guards at Potsdam on his birthday, January 27, and is all the more welcome in that it seems to prove that there is at least one personage in Germany who is allowed to indulge occasionally in a smile

Some Coming Advertisements

FORESHADOWED BY THE RECENT ARMY ADVERTISEMENT IN THE PRESS

What Parliament Offers

HAVE you ever seriously thought about the advantages of becoming an M.P.? Probably not, for the simple reason that the true facts of a Member of Parliament's life have never been put before you.

Wages

What miserable wage or salary are you getting now? Perhaps just enough to keep body and soul together, and to pay for your Insurance Stamps. And you have no doubt to *work* to do that? Exactly. Now consider the M.P. He gets £8 per week paid regularly. Moreover, he has the run of the most luxurious club in London, a shilling dinner which cannot be beaten anywhere, free notepaper, all the newspapers to look at, and an excellent library.

Promotion

You will agree that an ordinary M.P. is pretty well treated, but any member who does what he is told by the Whips may well look forward to greater things, including the chance of ultimately reaching Cabinet rank with a salary of £100 per week.

Holidays

An ordinary man drawing £8 a week may, if he is lucky, look forward to a holiday of three or four weeks. An M.P. can always depend on being given at least six months holiday in the year, and by an ingenious system called "pairing" this may be extended indefinitely. During the whole of his long holiday and while "paired" he receives his full weekly allowance of £8, so that the pay of an M.P. is really £400 for six months, or at the rate of £800 per annum.

Amusements, etc.

The Private Member has endless opportunities for amusements. Interesting debates are sometimes held in a comfortable Chamber specially set aside for that purpose. These debates can be attended by any M.P. absolutely free of charge. Every encouragement is given to games like "Snap Division," "Catching the Speaker's Eye," etc., and on special occasions organised "Rags" are got up. Any member who is more than usually energetic stands a chance of being "Named."

Such are a few of the advantages which Parliament offers. Good pay, long holidays, comfortable sleeping quarters, endless amusement, and chances of promotion—these are some of the benefits a grateful country gives a man in return for—for what he does.

A FREE BOOK.

Send this coupon at once. Don't stamp it. Mark the envelope O.I. SAY!

To the Speaker,
House of Commons,
S.W.

Please send me a copy of the free booklet, "Parliament As a Career."

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

The Bystander.

"All the Nice Girls Love a Sailor!"

"What shall we do with our boys?" is a question often asked by worried parents. The answer is simple.

Send them into the Navy. If *you* don't want them *we* do. The British Navy offers

A Unique Opportunity

of seeing the World *and* Mr. Winston Churchill. Don't be misled by the specious arguments of rival Departments. "A life on the ocean wave" surely appeals to you more than a parade-ground and a stuffy barracks. At any rate, give us a chance!

Before going elsewhere write for the

FREE BOOKLET, "The Navy as a Career,"

to The Secretary, Admiralty Buildings, S.W.

(Mention this paper.)

To Would-Be Men of Letters

Doctors agree that walking is one of the healthiest exercises there is.

Few Government servants have greater opportunities for walking than POSTMEN.

The Life is a pleasant one, and by no means monotonous—no two houses (or housemaids) being really quite alike.

By common consent His Majesty's Post Office has recently been a *striking* success. Almost anybody is eligible to become a Postman.

Whatever your present WALK OF LIFE you can change it NOW for a LIFE OF WALKING.

Free Uniform, Good Wages, Exercise in all Weathers, Pensions, Christmas Boxes!

Again. Why remain a worried Telephone Subscriber, whose number is always engaged, when you can become the very Operator who always says it is?

Before joining the Navy, and perhaps being sent out to the China Station for three years, write for FREE BOOKLET, "Once a Postman, Always a Postman,"

to The Secretary, G.P.O., St. Martin's Le Grand, and for this once don't stamp the envelope.

(For heaven's sake mention this paper!)

Police! Police!

It was Gilbert who said "A policeman's lot is not a happy one." Gilbert, of course, was only in fun.

A policeman cannot *help* being happy.

The advantages of being a policeman are many.

Who is in the front row at a Royal Procession? A policeman.

Who gets into football matches, theatres, cinema shows, etc., for nothing? A policeman.

His powers are endless. He may be stationed at Buckingham Palace, and be on friendly terms with Royalty itself. He can hold up the traffic for as long as he likes. He can tell ordinary mortals to "move on." No other Government Servant has such power. All we ask you to do is to think twice before answering the highly coloured advertisements of the rival services. Be a man and become a Policeman! Write for our FREE BOOKLET, "Short Cuts to Scotland Yard,"

to The Secretary, The Home Office, S.W.

(*Do* mention this paper.) W. HODGSON BURNET

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

FRUIT GROWING AND GENERAL FARMING IN THE COLUMBIA VALLEY, ON THE ESTATES OF THE COLUMBIA VALLEY ORCHARDS, LTD.

BRITISH Settlers can purchase land on favourable terms in the Columbia Valley, where they can also obtain employment, and the necessary experience for carrying on Fruit Growing and General Farming.

If desired, arrangements can be made for any land taken up to be planted and cultivated by contract, and Settlers instructed until they are capable of taking charge themselves. Or, as an alternative, land and houses will be prepared and maintained by contract until the purchaser is ready to take possession.

Full information about the Columbia Valley (where excellent shooting, boating and fishing can also be had) is contained in the

HOMESEEKER'S GUIDE TO BRITISH COLUMBIA

which is fully illustrated and written by an experienced Settler for Settlers. It may be obtained, price 6d. (postage 1½d. extra) from the Publishers, BRITISH CANADIAN SECURITIES LIMITED, 43, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W., at which Office may also be inspected the Official Report issued by the Government of British Columbia, dealing with the climate, resources and capabilities of the Columbia Valley, B.C.

A personally conducted party to the lands of the Columbia Valley is leaving for British Columbia on May 1st by the Canadian Pacific Steamship "Empress of Britain."

Every opportunity will be given to intending Settlers to inspect the lands offered for sale, and to obtain independent information locally. Members of the party purchasing land on the Estate of the Columbia Valley Orchards Limited will have their Steamer and Railway expenses from Liverpool to the Columbia Valley paid, providing such expenses do not exceed 5 per cent. of the purchase price of the land.

Full particulars may be obtained upon application to the BRITISH CANADIAN SECURITIES LIMITED, 43, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W. Personal interviews invited and arranged.

Wilson & Gill

"THE GOLDSMITHS"

139 & 141, Regent Street, London, W.

Telegrams: "WILANGIL, LONDON." *Telephone: REGENT 3681.*

An Exquisite Present. Illustrations drawn ⅔rds size.

Exceptionally fine full-sized Chain Bag, with Division and fixed Purse.
Every link soldered. Width of frame 4⅜ ins.
Solid Silver **£4 15s.** 9-ct. Gold **£28 15s.**
Without Division and Purse, Solid Silver **£3**; 9-ct. Gold **£20.**

SELECTIONS FORWARDED ON APPROVAL.

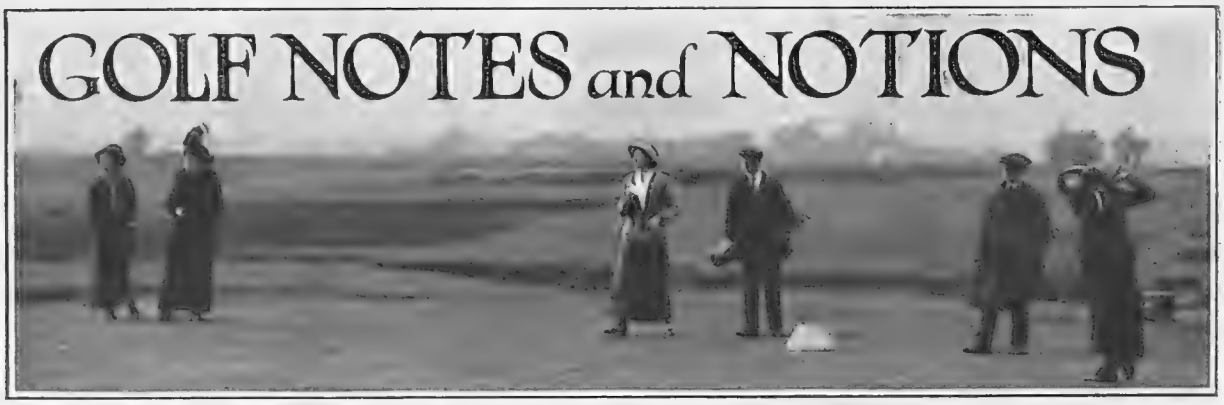
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

Pleated Mesh Chain Purse,
width of frame 2 ins.
Solid Silver **18s. 6d.**; 9-ct. Gold **£3 15s.**

Pleated Mesh Chain Purse,
width of frame 2¼ in.
Solid Silver **£1**; 9ct. Gold **£4 15s.**

AN IMMENSE AND CHOICE VARIETY OF NEW PATTERN SILVER AND GOLD CHAIN BAGS AND PURSES KEPT IN STOCK.

GOLF NOTES and NOTIONS



THE SURREY LADIES' CHAMPIONSHIP FINAL. MRS. SHACKLETON DRIVING FROM THE THIRD TEE

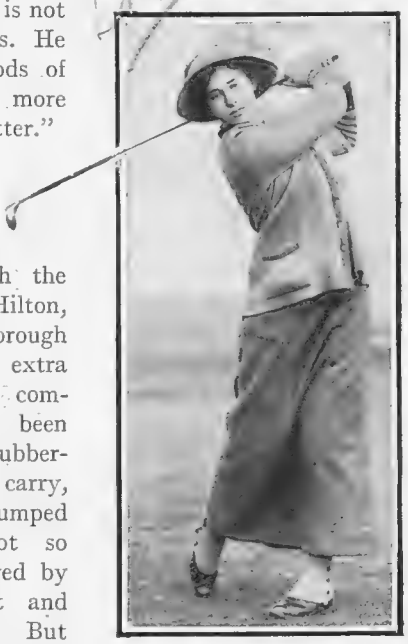
The final of this County Championship between Mrs. Shackleton and Miss Bastin was played at Walton Heath on the Tuesday of last week. Miss Bastin, who showed fine form, won by 7 up and 6 to play

Is Saul Also Among the Prophets?

So much fanciful nonsense has been written about the modern ball ever since the original Haskell was first introduced to us that it is refreshing to note a return to sanity and sober reasoning even in the most unexpected quarter. Commenting on the proposal to celebrate the jubilee of the Royal North Devon Club by a tournament in which the competitors are to use only "guttie" balls, Mr. Croome in the *Morning Post* recently delivered himself of the opinion that the length to which the modern ball is driven is not due solely to its inherent qualities. He thinks that the modern methods of hitting have improved "even more than the instrument of the hitter."

Guttie v. Rubber-core

This is an interesting speculation somewhat difficult to prove. But it coincides with the opinion expressed by Mr. Hilton, with which I am in thorough agreement, that the average extra length of the rubber-core as compared with the "guttie" has been very much exaggerated. The rubber-core has undoubtedly a longer carry, but when carry and run are lumped together the difference is not so very great, as, indeed, is proved by the great shots of Mr. Tait and Mr. Blackwell in the old days. But I am still more interested in the further opinion of Mr. Croome that the modern ball more adequately rewards the more skilful of two players in the short game than did the old "guttie." This, in other words, means that the modern ball is more difficult to control in the short game than the "guttie."



Photographs *Dixon*

MISS BASTIN

Winner of the Surrey Ladies' Championship. She lives at Coulsdon, and is a member of the Woodcote Park Club

On the Green

I do not, however, agree with him when he comes to putting. I shall be much surprised if the North Devon tournament players do not find the "guttie," once they have regained their touch with it, much easier and truer on the putting-green. The rubber-core requires an extremely delicate touch on the green, and only those who had that touch in the old days have been able, like Mr. Low, to make the transition from one ball to the other with ease and security. The coarse tapper or shover, who managed exceedingly well with the old "guttie" in spite of a vicious style, is all at sea with the more sensitive and lively ball. Even the small heavy ball of these days requires very careful handling on the greens.

The True View

All this merely confirms the opinion I have held ever since the new ball was introduced that instead of making the game easier it made it harder, and that instead of bringing the inferior player to an equality with the better man it enabled the latter to emphasise his superiority in a more marked manner. That the short game is the crux of the situation is proved by the troubles of some of the great men in recent years. We have the cases of Vardon and of Braid in putting and of Taylor in the approaching to prove this point. Each of these became hopelessly at sea in their respective departments for a number of years. I do not believe such a catastrophe as it proved in their cases could have happened with the old ball. But the least loss of touch with this present lively ball is fatal, and robs the player of all confidence in his short game.

The Reverse of Easy

This added difficulty in the short game is a conclusive answer to the question recently propounded, "Is golf too easy?" People are deceived by seeing player after player driving fine shots from the tee in the two Championships. The tug-of-war comes in the short game, and it is now admitted by Mr. Croome that the more skilful player has enormously added to his advantage by his superior power of controlling and placing the modern ball. The game of golf, by its very nature, can never be an easy game. It has certainly not been made an easier game by the American invention. At most it has been made pleasanter and more enjoyable.

ERNEST LEHMANN

BUCHANAN'S
SCOTCH WHISKIES

John Willet of the Maypole (Barnaby Rudge)

"It was John Willet's ordinary boast, in his more placid moods, that if he were slow he was sure."

TO maintain a high standard of quality, Stocks are essential. **The largest stocks of Scotch Whisky in Scotland** are held by James Buchanan & Co., Ltd., and their subsidiary Companies. The continued excellence of their brands is thereby guaranteed.

"RED SEAL"	"BLACK & WHITE"	"ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" (An Extra Special Blend of Choice Old Whiskies)
48/- per doz.	54/- per doz.	60/- per doz.

JAMES BUCHANAN & CO., LTD., Scotch Whisky Distillers, 26, HOLBORN, LONDON.

The Bystander

SPORTING COMMENTS

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY v. THE ARMY: A TIMELY PUNT INTO TOUCH FOR CAMBRIDGE

The meeting of these two Rugby football teams at Richmond last Wednesday produced one of the finest matches of the season. Cambridge won by 2 goals and 2 tries to a goal (from a mark) and 2 tries

Hefty Army Forwards

OF the many fine "Rugger" matches which have taken place this season that between Cambridge and the Army at Richmond last Wednesday was one of the finest. In one respect it resembled the England v. Wales international; for Cambridge, like England, managed to win although their forwards were outplayed almost from start to finish. The Army forwards averaged fourteen stone per man—I don't suppose a heavier pack has been seen in London for several years past—and not only did they use their weight scientifically, but they were quick and active and stayed well. In fact, they came almost as near as did Wales to disproving the Rugby maxim that superior strength forward does not alone suffice to win a match. I do not mean that the Army were weak behind the scrum; they had a really strong three-quarter line, but it was at half-back—that important link in the chain—where the flaw lay.

***

Tip-Top Try-Getting

That Cambridge scored sixteen points to the Army's nine was due in a great measure to two men, de Villiers and Lowe. They each scored two tries, and although Lowe's first was one which any good wing three-quarter with pace might have got, his second was the work of a real genius, and de Villiers' two were both worthy of Poulton at his very best. Another very valuable man in a less conspicuously masterful way was Lewis at stand-off half. The forwards, considering the way they got shoved about by those eight stalwarts on the other side, stuck to their guns manfully, and the match altogether was a delightful one to watch because, though precious hard, the play was absolutely clean. This is one of the glories of Services and 'Varsity football.

***

Next Saturday's Battle of the Blues

The 'Varsity "Soccer" match takes place at Queen's Club next Saturday. It has never been—even in the days before the "split"—such a crowd-gatherer as the Rugby match, but I think that it is a mistake to argue from this that the standard of play at the 'Varsities is poor, although admittedly not as high as it is in the other game. People have got it into their heads that the only "Soccer" worth watching is professional "Soccer," but personally I would rather see a good honest game of amateur Association with plenty of robust charging in it between two sides who know that they are trying to beat each other fairly and squarely rather than to "best" the referee. I expect Cambridge to win on Saturday. They seem to be the better balanced side. Oxford have played some good games, but others, like for instance their game against the Southern Amateur League last Wednesday, show that they are unreliable as a team, however good some of their men may be individually.

***

County Hockey

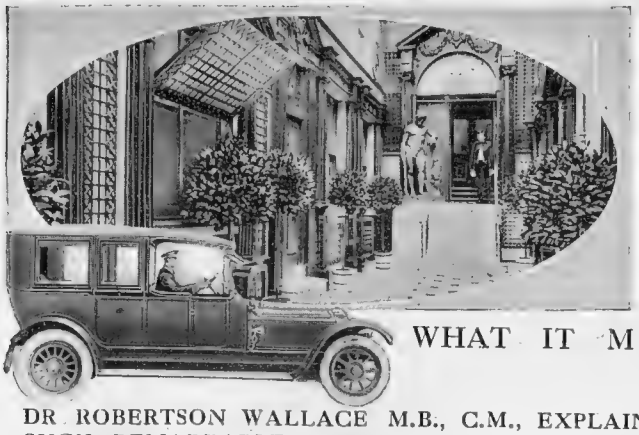
At Acton last Wednesday, in the county match between Middlesex and Hertfordshire, the Herts men were out of luck, and deserved a better fate than to be beaten by six goals to two. They were a man short for the first twenty minutes, during which time two goals were scored against them, and in the course of the second half they lost their centre half, Warren through an injury. While they had their full complement they managed to make a level match of it, and Middlesex did not score again until after Warren had gone off. G. F. Farmiloe, the Hampstead forward, was in great shooting form for Middlesex, and hit four of their goals, while Savile, the Cambridge crack, though not in his usual form for best part of the time, came out strong at the finish, and got the other two. In another county match at Southampton on the same day Hampshire and Kent drew at two goals all. Kent had the cleverer set of forwards, but this advantage was neutralised by the stoutness of Hampshire's defence. Norfolk played Bedfordshire on the 'Varsity ground at Cambridge on Thursday and beat them a trifle luckily by two goals to one. The feature of this match was the fine goal-keeping of Huntley for the winners and Willard for the losers.

H. S. S.

Photographs M. WOOSNAM (Trinity, Cambridge)

Sport and General R. F. POPHAM (Hertford, Oxford)

The rival captains of the 'Varsity Association football teams who meet at Queen's Club next Saturday



A VISIT TO MR. SANDOW

WHAT IT MEANS TO THE MAN OR WOMAN IN POOR HEALTH.

DR ROBERTSON WALLACE M.B., C.M., EXPLAINS THE REASON WHY MR. SANDOW EFFECTS SUCH REMARKABLE CURES FOR ALL WHO CONSULT HIM PERSONALLY OR BY LETTER

Important Opportunity for London and Country Readers to investigate, without any expense, the famous Sandow method of curing illness without medicine, with a view to learning whether it provides the remedy required in their own cases.

In the interests of the very considerable number of readers of this paper who are watching the recent remarkable advance in the practice of physical culture as a cure for a large number of illnesses, this account of the Sandow method has been prepared.

Mr. Sandow does not claim that he can cure everything. Far from it. He says that experience will in time very much widen the field of his science, for undoubtedly movement is the whole key-note of life and health.

For the present he states that at his headquarters, 32, St. James's Street, London, and at the homes of his patients he has during recent years had a total of many thousands of cases of Digestive Disorder, Nervous Breakdowns of varied types in both men and women, Uric Acid Complaints, Heart Troubles and Obesity, Lung and Chest Weakness, Kidney Disorders, and cases of general physical deficiency, and that his uniform success in dealing with these by natural means without drugs has amply proved that his method is the surest cure.

Mr. Sandow attends at his Institute, 32, St. James's Street, every day for the purpose of giving consultations to callers and writing his advice to his many correspondents. In the photograph Mr. Sandow is going carefully into the details of a patient's condition and pointing out the course he should follow

Rapid Medical and Public Adoption

Mr. Sandow further says that he attributes the comparative rapidity with which his method has achieved official and medical recognition and approval (there are 600 or 700 doctors regularly sending patients), and also its popularity with the ailing, to the care exercised in accepting only such cases where past experience shows that it would be beneficial.

Men or women who were veritable wrecks, whose digestive organs refused to perform their duties, whose nervous weakness beggared description, whose appetites were nil, whose nights were made miserable for lack of sleep, and who were reduced to a perpetual nightmare of depression, and are to-day healthy and strong, hearty eaters, sound sleepers, and thorough enjoyers of life as the result of the adoption of Mr. Sandow's advice, may be numbered by thousands.

To the man who has led a strenuous life either at home or in one of the services abroad, and who naturally looks forward to a healthy middle-age, but finds, as so many do, that his vigour is on the wane, Mr. Sandow's science is invaluable. The class to which we allude in particular includes the retired Military or Naval officer, the members of the Civil and Diplomatic services, as well as the successful business man.

No Weight-Lifting or Exertion

There are no heavy weights to lift, no strenuous exertions to be made; the treatment is so gentle and graduated that it may be taken by a child of five or a man of 85.

Those who desire a consultation are invited to write a letter to or call upon Mr. Sandow at 32, St. James's Street, London, S.W., and it might be added, if the visitor can be accepted, and decides to take a course of treatment, the fees are upon a moderate fixed schedule.

SPECIAL NOTICE

A copy of any one of the below described fully illustrated booklets, explaining the drugless cure of various illnesses, will be sent free to town, country, or Colonial readers, without any charge or obligation.

Vol. 1.—*Indigestion and Dyspepsia.*
Vol. 2.—*Constipation and Its Cure.*
Vol. 3.—*Liver Troubles.*
Vol. 4.—*Nervous Disorders in Men.*
Vol. 5.—*Nervous Disorders in Women.*
Vol. 6.—*Obesity in Men.*
Vol. 7.—*Obesity in Women.*
Vol. 8.—*Heart Affections.*
Vol. 9.—*Lung and Chest Complaints.*
Vol. 10.—*Rheumatism and Gout.*
Vol. 11.—*Anæmia: Its Cause and Cure.*
Vol. 12.—*Kidney Disorders.*
Vol. 13.—*Lack of Vigour.*
Vol. 14.—*Physical Deformities in Men.*
Vol. 15.—*Physical Deformities in Women.*
Vol. 16.—*Functional Defects in Speech*
Vol. 17.—*Circulatory Disorders.*
Vol. 18.—*Skin Disorders.*
Vol. 19.—*Physical Development for Men.*
Vol. 20.—*Everyday Health.*
Vol. 21.—*Boys' and Girls' Health and Ailments.*
Vol. 22.—*Figure Culture for Women.*
Vol. 23.—*Insomnia.*
Vol. 24.—*Neurasthenia.*

Sufferers are invited to select the volume bearing upon their principal weakness, and to write for a copy, using the form below, addressing Eugen Sandow, 32, St. James's Street, London, S.W., when they will receive same as nearly as possible by return of post.

..... CUT HERE .....

To Mr. EUGEN SANDOW,
32, St. James's Street, London, S.W.
Telephone, 5900 Gerrard (3 lines).

Please forward me a copy of your illustrated book from the Health Library dealing with*

.....
(Here state illness)

NAME .....
(State Mr., Mrs., Miss or Title)

ADDRESS .....
.....

Age..... Occupation.....
Further particulars may be given in an accompanying letter.
BYSTANDER, 4/2/14.

RACING : Sandown Prospects. By CARBINE

A Glimpse of Lutteur III.

On my way home from the Riviera last week I broke the journey at Paris so as to avail myself of Mr. James Hennessy's kind permission to look over his racing stables at Chantilly. You will understand that the centre of attraction there was Lutteur III., whose chances of winning the Grand National for a second time are now being much discussed in racing circles. The important question seems to be whether the French horse will get through his Liverpool preparation. For more than two years Lutteur III. was "on the shelf" owing to leg trouble, but he now appears to be quite sound again. In point of condition he looks fairly forward. His trainer tells me that the horse will run once at Auteuil before being sent to Escott's place at Lewes to finish his Grand National training.

Grand National Interest

I sincerely hope that both the top-weights, Covertcoat and Lutteur III. will be found in the field for the Grand National. I notice that some people are of the opinion that Sir Charles Assheton-Smith's second string, Irish Mail, is to be preferred to Covertcoat, the former having an advantage of 7lb. in the weights. For my part, I am convinced that Covertcoat had much more than 7lb. in hand when he won last season, and though Irish Mail was the only other to get round the course without falling, and finished second, he was beaten by the "length of a street" by his present stable companion.

The King's Horse

Mr. Percy Whitaker holds a strong hand for the big steeplechase. About the best handicapped of his batch is Axle Pin, who gets in with only 10st. 4lb. The King's horse Twelfth Lancer has a fair weight, and this very accomplished jumper is by no means out of the reckoning. Altogether, I expect the Grand National will enjoy a strong acceptance this week, the handicap being hard to find fault with. Similarly, there does not seem to be much wrong with the Lincolnshire.

Selections

Meanwhile, we are likely to have some lively racing at Sandown Park this week-end. Winners will not incur any penalty for the Grand National, and now that the weights have been published, there is no longer any reason to fear exposing the best form of the jumpers. On Friday the chief event is the Sandown Grand Prize, a hurdle handicap, which last season resulted in a dead heat. One of the horses concerned in that exciting finish, Shaccabac, will endeavour to do just a bit better this time, but I think the race will be won by **Red Damsel**, who is probably a bit smarter than her clever trainer at one time imagined her to be. The Stanley Cup may go to **Heathstone**, and the Mole Steeplechase to **Distaff**. On the following day we have a number of Grand National horses in the Prince of Wales' Steeplechase, which **Wilkinstown**, very unlucky here in December, may win. I select **Pearldiver** for the Cardinal's Hurdle Handicap, and **Vermouth** for the Metropolitan Hurdle Race.

Genuine Sale
OF SURPLUS STOCK
Feb. 9 . . . to . . . Feb. 21

. . During this Sale we are offering the whole of our surplus stock — comprising Hundreds of Services, Ornamental Pieces in great variety, Rose Bowls, Flower Stands, Vases, etc., etc.

China & Glass

BOTH USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL
At Reductions ranging to 10/- in the £.

. . This Annual Sale is absolutely genuine, the goods offered having formed part of our Regular Stock. Even the least expensive article will be found of that Reliable Quality for which our house has been well known for 150 years. This is a special opportunity for those wishing to replenish their stocks at Exceptional Prices. Goods stored free of charge if desired. If unable to call—write for Illustrated Folder of Sale Bargains.

Alfd. B. Pearce & Co.

. . . . Estd. 1760 . . . .
39, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

Used and recommended by Doctors.

CELMO
TABLETS

The PERMANENT CURE for
RHEUMATISM, GOUT, NEURITIS, SCIATICA,
and all URIC ACID TROUBLES.

Letters endorsing CELMO from the Nobility, Clergy, Navy, Army and many prominent people.

NO DIET RESTRICTIONS.

2/9, double quantity 4/6, post free to any address in Great Britain from CELMO Co.
1, Carlton Street, Regent Street, London, S.W.
or of Chemists and Stores.

To Know Everything that is Going On is the wise man's way of Getting On.

You cannot find a better method of doing so than by

Getting

"THE GRAPHIC"

which shows you at a pictorial glance what the world is doing.

IT IS ESSENTIALLY READABLE.

6d. "THE GRAPHIC" 6d.
TALLIS STREET, LONDON.
Paris Office: 35, Rue Lafayette.

SANITAS

"SANITAS FLUID"
is the most perfect MOUTH WASH and PREVENTIVE of Pyorrhœa (Rigg's Disease) and Septic Poisoning caused by BAD TEETH.

"SANITAS FLUID"
makes the MOST EFFECTIVE GERM-KILLING GARGLE, preventing and arresting SORE THROAT.

"SANITAS FLUID"
protects from all INFECTIOUS DISEASES and is the best WASH FOR WOUNDS, TENDER FEET, AND SORES.

"SANITAS FLUID"
is Non-poisonous, PLEASANT, DOES NOT STAIN LINEN, is a perfect AIR-PURIFIER (used as spray) and is the ONLY Disinfectant fully qualified for TOILET USE.

Sold in 6d. and 1/- (pint) Bottles by all Chemists.

Pamphlet and full particulars sent free.

The Sanitas Co. Ltd.
LIMEHOUSE, LONDON, E.

SUMMER IN WINTER
SAIL FROM LIVERPOOL by the "IVERNIA" MARCH 7, to LISBON, GIBRALTAR, BISERTA (for Tunis), SYRACUSE, ALEXANDRIA, JAFFA (for the Holy Land) ALEXANDRIA, ATHENS VENICE, TRIESTE, FIUME, MESSINA, PALERMO, NAPLES, returning by the "CARONIA" from NAPLES APRIL 11.

CUNARD CRUISE TO THE MEDITERRANEAN
Apply to the Cunard S.S. Co., Ltd., Liverpool; London, 51, Bishopsgate, E.C., 29-30, Cockspur Street, S.W.

RESTORE THE VOICE WITH
EVANS' PASTILLES
Invaluable for Throat & Voice
Send 1d. stamp for Sample to the Sole Manufacturers:
Evans Sons, Lescher & Webb, Ltd.
LIVERPOOL and LONDON
(Name this paper.)

An All-important Point
about Southalls' Towels is that they are made of an original and perfectly hygienic material.
It is thoroughly antiseptic, comfortable, and absorbs evenly throughout by capillary attraction. Only in
SOUTHALLS' TOWELS
can this material be obtained, and only Southalls' have the correct shaping, improved ends, easy attachment, and extra thickness.

Southalls' Towels are most economical and last longest. One trial will prove their great superiority over substitutes and the diaper.
'Southalls' are sold by Drapers' Chemists, etc., in packets of 1 doz at 6d., 1/-, 1/6 and 2/-
Do not ask for "Sanitary Towels" — ask specially for SOUTHALLS

HALF-PRICE SALE
BURBERRY WEATHERPROOFS
For Men and Women
1913 Top-coats, Suits and Gowns
For full list of bargains, write for SALE CATALOGUE, post free.
BURBERRYS HAYMARKET LONDON

ANZORA CREAM
Masters the Hair
All Chemists and Stores Stock it

LEARN TO FLY
at the **VICKERS FLYING SCHOOL**
Brooklands.

Full Information FROM
VICKERS LIMITED
AVIATION DEPARTMENT
Broadway, Westminster, S.W.

OMEGA
The Watch of matchless merit
Price One Guinea and upwards, at all leading watchmakers

MATINÉE

Size 1.
25
FOR
2/-

HIGH-GRADE
Turkish Cigarettes
OF ALL HIGH-CLASS TOBACCONISTS.
West End Depot: 163a, PICCADILLY, W.

Size 3.
25
FOR
1/6

"Barri" Maternity Gowns

Royal Letters Patent.
(Unobtainable elsewhere.)

Especially designed to create proper balance for the figure through changing proportions, and is capable of the necessary expansion without removal of any fastening. Can be made without fitting. Many designs for Day or Evening wear.

Dainty Gown of rose crêpe de Chine. The throat and sleeves are finished with kiltings of ivory net, and lace of a deeper shade.

Price **11** Gns.

For Catalogue, apply—

Barri,
72, BAKER ST., LONDON, W.

MATERNITY CORSETS & LAYETTES A SPECIALITY.

(Under Royal Patronage.)

How to Become Graceful

A PRETTY CHIN.

HAVE you a double chin, large bust, large hips, large waist, and a large abdomen? Flesh hanging over your corsets at the back, adding years to your age? If so, send stamped envelope to **ELVIRA**, or call at **4a, Lower Belgrave Street, Victoria, S.W.**, when she will give all particulars of a wonderful discovery she herself has made which she guarantees will remove all superfluous flesh. Wrinkles, crow's feet, bagginess beneath the eyes, can all be removed by her simple and harmless method. No body bandages to be worn, no exercises nor dieting necessary. She undertakes to remove a double chin in a fortnight.

Madame Elvira, who for many years has so successfully treated her clients, is at this moment a welcome benefactress to those suffering from an excess of flesh. Working with the approval of the Medical profession, she has scored hundreds of successes. Ladies suffering from Eczema, blotchy skins, or indeed any other skin trouble, should place themselves in her hands.

Madame ELVIRA, SPECIALIST IN BEAUTY AND FIGURE CULTURE.
4a, LOWER BELGRAVE STREET, VICTORIA, S.W.
Telephone 6017 Victoria.

Insure your life against Typhoid

and other diseases by fixing a

BERKEFELD FILTER

in your kitchen.

Write for Illus. Catalogue "C" to

THE BERKEFELD FILTER CO., Ld.,
121, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.

RITA MOYA discourses on NATURAL BEAUTY, and how to obtain it.

RITA MOYA.
The Celebrated Comedy Actress.

To-day every woman of taste and refinement avoids the use of cosmetics or made-up toilet preparations which give an artificial appearance. The fresh, natural complexion that few women have, and every woman desires, is best obtained by use of original ingredients already at hand or which can be obtained from any reliable chemist. My advice is to avoid the use of most made-up face creams, rouge and beautifying preparations, They are usually obvious and often disappointing. If you will get only the proper original ingredients, you will be satisfied with the result. Insist on having just what you ask for. If the chemist does not happen to have it in stock, he can immediately get it from his wholesaler.

Good Shampoo Important.

The hair should be allowed to breathe, and the greasy film around each strand must be removed with a mild non-alkaline shampoo. Soaps should be tabooed. The very best solution for the purpose can be made by dissolving a teaspoonful of stallax granules in a cup of hot water. It stimulates the scalp to healthy action, and at the same time leaves the hair in that soft, fluffy condition so much admired. Any chemist can supply you with an original packet of stallax, sufficient to make twenty-five or thirty shampoos.

Magic for Superfluous Hair.

It is astounding the number of women who suffer from unsightly growths of hair on the face, and it will come as a pleasure of good news to know that there is a simple substance known as powdered pheminol which will remove it immediately and permanently. Mix a small quantity into a thin paste with a little water, and apply to the objectionable growths. In two minutes all trace of the hair will have entirely vanished, and your skin will be as soft and smooth as a child's.

To have Smooth, White Skin all through the Winter.

Does your skin chap or roughen easily, or become unduly red or blotchy? Let me tell you a quick and easy way to overcome the trouble and keep your complexion beautifully white, smooth and soft. Just get some ordinary mercolised wax at the chemists, and use a little before retiring as you would use cold cream. The wax, through some peculiar action, flecks off the rough discoloured or blemished skin. The worn out cuticle comes off just like dandruff on a diseased scalp only in almost invisible particles. Mercolised wax simply hastens Nature's work which is the rational and proper way to attain a perfect complexion, so much sought after, but very seldom seen. The process is perfectly simple and quite harmless.

For Dry, Irritating and Dandruffy Scalps.

Nothing can compare with the following recipe for the above condition; and until you have rectified any trouble in this direction, it is useless to expect the hair to grow healthy and vigorous. Mix a package of boranium with ¼ pint of bay rum, shake the bottle well and allow to stand for 30 minutes, then add ¼ pint cold water and strain. This simple home remedy will stimulate the hair roots to their normal functions, resulting in a beautiful growth of new hair.

The Powder Puff Passes.

A persistently shiny nose, or a dull lifeless complexion, drives many a woman to cosmetics and consequent despair. And all the time a simple remedy lies at hand in the home. Get from your chemist about an ounce of cleminite, and add sufficient water to dissolve it. A little of this simple lotion is Nature's own beautifier. It is very good for the skin and instantly gives the complexion a soft, velvety, youthful bloom that any woman might envy. It lasts all day or evening, renders powdering entirely unnecessary, and absolutely defies detection.

Miscellaneous Hints.

For lips inclined to be rough or harsh use a soft stick of prolactum,

An ideal complexion soap is one called pilenta. It contains no free alkali and is as near neutrality as science can make it.

To make the eyelashes grow long, dark and curling, massage them gently with mennaline. It is quite a harmless substance and will not injure the eyes.

Femina Facts, fancies & fashions

BY MRS. JACK MAY

Dress Evolution

I AM by no means generally agreed with on the subject. Indeed, women with a vestige of Early-Victorianism left in them utterly condemn such a point of view, which is, that at the least sign of a dress instinct in a girl, no matter how young, it should be fostered and encouraged. The belief is entirely erroneous that the love of clothes makes for self-consciousness. As a matter of fact, it is the lack of this cultivated instinct that eventually results in a self-conscious wearing of clothes. And that, perhaps, is one of the most disastrous attitudes that can fall to the lot of woman—it is, moreover, one that up to recent days was very apparent on this side the channel. The sole reason why Frenchwomen can more easily assimilate new fashions than ourselves is that they are unconscious. They are *of* their clothes as well as *in* them.

Modern Products

I, who write to you, know of at least four girls of twelve or thirteen years of age whose dress instinct is nearly faultless. There are two in particular who realise to a nicety their limitations. A suggestion that is not quite in harmony with the phase of youth they are passing through is vigorously fought against. They are children who look adorable in sweaters, smart frieze coats, and simple black velour hats, worn at a slight angle. Then, when occasion demands, they realise the value of a touch of colour in hair ribbons, little ribbon cravats as a finish to their simple shirts and the like; while in the evening they are infinitely more concerned over the possession of black silk stockings and finishing touches generally than they are over some smart, busy frocks.

And these children are right. True, they are modern products, but that is not their fault. They are healthy, bright, and as natural as one could wish children to be, and yet, being quietly but surely evolved is the woman of instinctive elegance, of assured knowledge where clothes are concerned, and a power of adaptation to fresh *modes*, almost entirely unknown two or three decades ago.

A GIRL'S COUNTRY COSTUME
In moutarde velours de laine, with a folded ceinture of plaid ribbon

Sweet Seventeen

This preamble has led me up to the first sketch of the week, a country suit for a girl, "standing with reluctant feet," etc. It is carried out in *moutarde velours de laine*, with a folded *ceinture* of plaid ribbon, in shades of red, blue, green, yellow, and black, and is the epitome of *chic* simplicity. Worn with black fox furs, as suggested, it would be necessary to travel far and wide to find a more attractive suit. And here is a strong point; only a young and fresh face can carry off successfully the strange *très moutarde* shade, which is regarded so highly in Paris just now.

Autumn and Sunset Tints

The talk is all of a crinoline *mouvement* where the coming evening *modes* are concerned. That this will be essayed there is every probability. But it is unfortunate that the word crinoline should be used, because, as a matter of fact, the silhouette is obtained through the medium of flounces, mounted high about the figure, and the breadth thus obtained tends to exaggerate the slimness at the foot. And how infinitely more charming are these flounces than the hideous wired Persian tunic.

At one noted *atelier* I was shown recently some surpassingly beautiful colour schemes. Only an artist's eye could have conceived such a charming harmonious effect, obviously inspired by nature.

For instance, there was one irresistibly suggestive of the tropics, an evening gown of soft satin in a full shade of yellow, over which fell long draperies of mist blue chiffon. But the *tour de force* was a *ceinture* of vivid green *tulle* tied in a huge soft bow across the front.

Looking at the design of an evening toilette, the subject of the second sketch, I see no reason why such colouring should not be requisitioned in this case. The original idea, however, was white and gold *souple* brocade, with corsage and tunic flounces of white *tulle*, the low draped sash, with its mammoth bow of black *tulle*, the ends embroidered and fringed with gold.

In the same *salons* I saw a blouse, a perfect little gem, fashioned of dull green *tulle*, mounted over leaf-brown chiffon, the latter showing a narrow uncovered line down either front, and resting on a flat kerchief of vellum-tinted *tulle*. There was not a hem or a fold in the whole concern, the edges being lightly whipped over, the colouring recalling the advent of autumn tints.

The Threatened Invasion of Jet

We are once again to sparkle and scintillate with cut jet beads and *paillettes*. From our hats to our shoes—and who knows, perhaps, our stockings?—will reveal this embroidery. The small hat massed with jet is laying up for itself unquestionable triumphs on the Riviera, and gowns are forecasted of *cotte de mailles* character. There is, moreover, to be a great play made with some new long *paillettes*, and what I have seen of these encourage me considerably more to prophesy a success, than I feel inclined to accord the more ordinary bead embroideries. The only vogues capable of having any sort of prolonged existence, nowadays, must be costly and difficult to produce, and beaded materials are worked out on machines in hundreds of yards a day, and the price is a mere bagatelle. Yes! I anticipate the reproof that there is all the difference in the wear between hand-wrought and machine-made embroidery. But, unfortunately, there is very little difference in the actual appearance, and, as I am frequently pointing out, the *modes* that the populace love and can acquire die young.

AN EVENING TOILETTE

Carried out in white and gold "souple" brocade, with corsage and tunic flounces of white tulle, a low-draped sash and big bow

A HANDSOME TOILET SET

Of elegant design, decorated with a rich pink and green rose wreath, gold edges and traced handles. To be obtained at Messrs. Pearce's, 39, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

Bargains in China

Always fully worthy a visit is the stocktaking clearance at Messrs. Pearce's, 39, Ludgate Hill. The bargains are very genuine, very numerous, and altogether attractive. This firm has been established since 1760, and during the century and a half since then it has established a reputation for quality of goods and fair prices second to none. No one need, therefore, hesitate before purchasing one of the many dainty breakfast, tea, or dinner sets, or toilet services which are to be seen at 39, Ludgate Hill.

In toilet sets there are some excellent bargains, especially the one illustrated, which is decorated with a rich pink and green rose wreath, and handsome border in harmony, gold edges, and has fully traced handles. A single set of five pieces is priced during the sale at 14*s.* 6*d.*, a reduction of 6*s.* 6*d.* on the usual price of 21*s.* A double set of nine pieces costs 29*s.* 9*d.*

Prices of tea and breakfast services vary from 11*s.* 3*d.* to 24*s.* 9*d.*, dinner services from 38*s.* 6*d.* to 57*s.* 9*d.*, the usual price of 73*s.* 6*d.* in the latter case being a criterion of great reductions.

Silks for Presentation Gowns

In its planning the Court gown, or, rather, the train thereof, gives a loophole for ideas that is much welcomed by clever, artistic and original women. If initiated, they would not dream of missing the opportunity provided by Debenham and Freebody, so widely known as silk mercers, for turning over the stock of beautiful brocades and satins and metal-run tissues—entirely exclusive to this Wigmore Street house in many cases—so superbly rife with inspiration for the Court train.

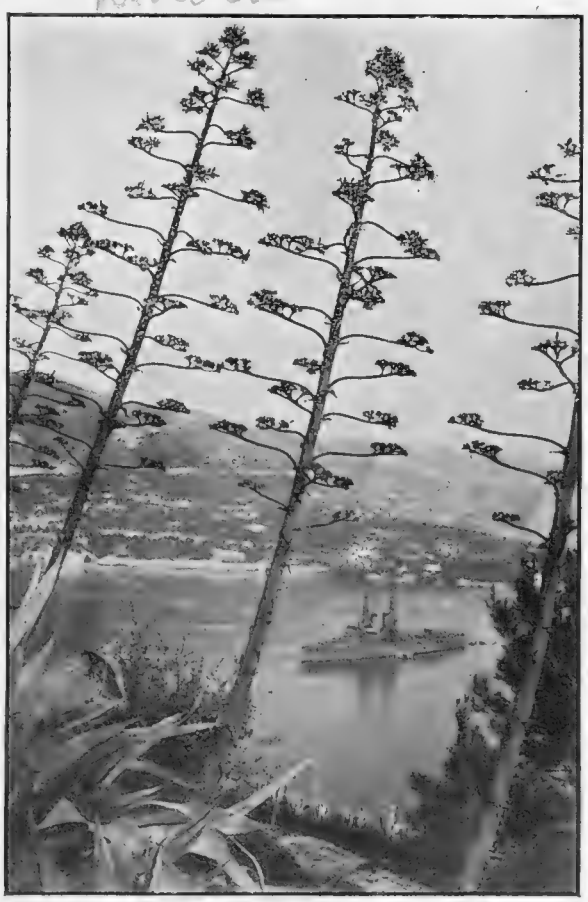
Velvet richly yet daintily brocaded on a precious metal ground produces an incomparably handsome effect, and solely obtainable from Debenham and Freebody are most of these conceptions. A gorgeous example is of orange-coloured broché velvet on gold tissue ground.

The Bystander on the RIVIERA

NOTES AND NEWS FROM THE CÔTE D'AZUR

A Wonderful Climate

"*Très calme.*" Those two words exactly sum up the Riviera season so far. Not that it is very easy for any visitor on the Côte d'Azur to remain "calm" for long. He may begin by trying to "go slow," but the days are not many before he gets caught in the Riviera whirlpool of luncheons, dinners, teas, "Rooms," suppers, etc., etc., etc., until finally he is thrown up on the end-of-the-season sands of an extremely necessary cure! The lives that many lead on this Azure coast—and how gloriously azure it has been of late—afford testimony and to spare of the extraordinary recuperative power of the climate of *les Alpes Maritimes*. I know of one man who has not been to bed before five for four days, and has been out to the links each morning at 10 a.m. to play two rounds of golf. Surely this fact is worth more than all the medical statistics in the world!



Photograph *Geo. Busby*

THE BAY OF VILLEFRANCHE

A charming view taken from the hill above the bay showing the battleship Wyoming, which is reputed to be the biggest man-o'-war afloat

Looking for News

We read in the English papers of the effects of the intense cold "up north." We even read of wolves having invaded certain parts of France from which we know them to have been absent for at least a quarter of a century. That they may have returned, however, scarcely astonishes us, for we have wolves of our own "down South." Ours, however, take a human and a journalistic form, and prowl round the hotels and casinos literally seeking whom they may devour. "Any news?" are two words breathed into one's ear every half hour of the day—breathed anxiously, sadly, despairingly. The truth is that there is no Riviera "news" beyond the fact that the British chaplain and his amiable (doubtless) wife entertained the Bishop of Gibraltar to luncheon, and that Mrs. Prodgers invited half-a-dozen friends to play bridge with her. Beyond those two exciting incidents, and the lists of arrivals and departures, the journalist has little with which to satisfy his hunger these days. That is to say, the average journalist. For I know of one who, when he finds himself short of news, creates it. Which is wise of him, and gives him so little trouble.

The Baronne de Vaughan

The personality most *en évidence* these days is the Baronne de Vaughan, who is dazzling the Riviera with her jewels and her frocks, and enriching the waiters with her tips, which are, to say the least of it, lavish. One finds her most days lunching at the Réserve de Beaulieu with a son of the famous Guitry, or with her two little boys, one of whom owes his parentage to the late King Leopold. She is rather handsome, very *bourgeoise*, and what some people would call "a real good sort." She plays very high at Monte, has a reputation of never being able to keep a servant for long, and is the idol of the *restaurateurs*, whose accounts she has never been known to challenge. There is, apparently, only one man of whom she is afraid, and that is the journalist, who, so far as France is concerned, has been anything but her best friend.

Next on the List

After the Baronne de Vaughan the person most *en vue* at the moment is Mr. James Hennessy, the great "star" of the gambling world, both at Monte and Nice. In appearance he is scarcely remarkable, yet he has only to set foot in a Rivieran restaurant for a hush to come over the assembly. In England you may worship talent, beauty, wit. Down here we bow down before him or her who has the courage to play maximums. The fact that Mr. Hennessy has one of the biggest, if not the biggest, brandy businesses in the world, interests us very little. What does excite us is the knowledge that he is quite ready to take a *banque ouverte* at *baccara* any day you like!

An American Season

The feature of the season, if indeed, there be any feature at all, is the number of Americans who have deserted "God's country" for one which may at any rate claim to possess a climate both sunnier and warmer. Indeed, I would go so far as to call this quite an American season. American is both talked and sung in the hotels, in the Casinos, and even at the opera, and the American bars for once deserve their title. An American strolled into the Rühl the other day and said: "Say, bartender, I guess I'll take a fresh Vichy." "Vell," replied the gentleman in the white jacket whose duty it is to try and satisfy his clients, "dis is der first time in my life dat I hear of a French viskey!"

Progress

Are we progressing or not? One asks oneself this question when one of the most important of the many *restaurateurs* on the Riviera tells one that "*l'aviation ne vaut plus rien*," and hires a yacht with which to tempt his customers to make an excursion. It certainly looks as if flying was already becoming *vieux jeu*, for when one takes one's morning stroll along the Promenade des Anglais, and hears an aeroplane buzzing overhead, one scarcely takes the trouble to look Heaven-wards. A year ago one would have had a stiff neck in ten minutes! *Tempora mutantur* with a vengeance. But are we going forward? Not many months ago if you said to anyone, "*Je vais voler demain*," you would have been considered almost a hero. To-day they merely reply "*Qui.*"

The Menu: Some Simple Dinner Recipes

Ox-Tail Soup
Fillets of Sole à la Reine
Tournedos de Bœuf
Poulet au Riz
Seakale. Potato Chips
Prune Mould
Anchovies à la Colmar
Dessert. Coffee

Fillets of Sole à la Reine

Fillet two good-sized soles, and steam them for twenty minutes. Take out and remove the dark skin. Fold each fillet and keep hot in the oven. For the sauce use 2 oz. of butter and one dessertspoonful of flour mixed together to a smooth paste and one teacupful of milk. Add 2 oz. of grated cheese, boil up again, simmer for a few minutes, when the sauce will be ready. Sprinkle some finely chopped parsley over the sauce, and pour it over and round the fish, and serve at once.

Tournedos de Bœuf

Slice about 2 lb. of fillet of beef, and cut it in rounds about half an inch thick, trimming them neatly. Season with salt, pepper, minced mushrooms, and parsley, and sauté them in a well-buttered pan for five minutes, turning them once whilst cooking. Have ready as many round croûtons of fried bread as you have tournedos, brush these over with glaze, dust them with minced mushrooms, parsley, and pepper, put a slice of baked tomato on each, then a tournedo, and serve very hot with a rich brown sauce round them.

Poulet au Riz

Truss a chicken for boiling, and put it into a stewpan with ½ lb. of par-boiled rice, a few peppercorns, a little salt, and enough water to cover well the fowl and rice. Let it simmer gently over a slow fire for three-quarters of an hour. When cooked, remove to a hot dish; add to the rice some pepper, salt, a gill of cream, a pinch of nutmeg and ½ oz. of butter. Make the mixture very hot, stirring gently for five minutes, pour the sauce round the fowl, and serve with fried potato chips.

Seakale au Parmesan

Boil the seakale in boiling water for about half an hour, drain it, and then pour over it half a pint of white sauce, sprinkle with grated Parmesan, and serve.

Prune or French Plum Mould

Soak ¾ oz. of gelatine in half a pint of cold water. Stone 1 lb. of French plums, put them in a stewpan with ½ lb. of castor sugar, three-quarters of a pint of water, and a strip of lemon-peel. Stew till tender, remove the lemon-peel, add the gelatine, stir till dissolved, add a wineglass of wine, port, or claret, and pour into a mould, with a hole in the centre. When set turn it out and fill the centre of the mould with half a pint of whipped cream.

Anchovies à la Colmar

Make some croûtons of fried bread, and put on each a fillet of anchovy, garnish each with sieved yolk of egg and the whites chopped very small.

EMILIA

How much MONEY do you WASTE on coal?

SEE HOW THE "HUE" WILL STOP THE WASTE.

You probably have an old-style grate like this, which wastes the coal and gives little heat. Why not convert it into a modern barless fire? The cost is small and the operation simple.

This is the HUE BARLESS FIRE which effects the transformation. It is adaptable to any existing grate, without the necessity of pulling down mantelpieces and removing the present stove.

This is the same stove, showing effect produced by the HUE. More heat is given out in the room with about half the coal consumption. Not mere assertion, but proved by actual tests. The Hue is clean, hygienic, and will burn for hours without attention. The HUE has been installed in thousands of private houses, as well as adopted by the principal Railways, Hotels, and institutions. **Price from 15/-.**

POST FREE A beautifully Illustrated booklet, giving full particulars of the HUE FIRE, showing how it is fixed, cost, and many other important points. Send a postcard now to—

YOUNG & MARTEN, Ltd.,
Dept. B, Stratford, London, E.

Do not be misled by so-called adaptable Barless Fires, which by their very construction can never be satisfactory. The word "HUE" is cast on every genuine stove.

MR. HEINEMANN'S LIST.

By the Authors of "China Under the Empress Dowager."

ANNALS and MEMOIRS of the COURT of PEKING.
By EDMUND BACKHOUSE and J. O. P. BLAND. Royal 8vo. Illustrated. **16s.** net.
"The Times" opinion: "Of absorbing interest, and the reader's only regret will be that the book is not longer."

REMINISCENCES OF MY LIFE.
By HENRY HOLIDAY. Illustrated in colour and black and white from pictures by the Author. Royal 8vo. **16s.** net.

FIRES AND FIRE FIGHTERS.
(Conquests of Science Series). By CHIEF KENLON, of the New York Fire Brigade. Illustrated. Demy 8vo. **6s.** net.

ART IN FLANDERS (Ars Una Series).
By MAX ROOSES. 600 Illustrations. Crown 8vo. **6s.** net.

MAN'S MIRACLE. A Study of Helen Keller.
By GERARD HARRY. Crown 8vo. Illus. **3s. 6d.** net.

THE MELTING POT. By ISRAEL ZANGWILL, Author of "The War God," &c. Dy. 8vo. **2s. 6d.** net
"A wonderful play."—*Fortnightly Review.*

HEINEMANN'S NEW 6s. FICTION.
JUST OUT.

SMALL SOULS. By the author of "The Footsteps of Fate" **Louis Couperus**
Translated by A. Texeira de Mattes.

THE BUSINESS OF A GENTLEMAN. **H. N. Dickinson**
KATYA: Romance of Russia **F. de Jessen**
STORIES OF INDIA **Mrs. Anthon**
LETTERS from LA-BAS **Rachel Hayward**
THE DARK FLOWER **John Galsworthy**
THE MILKY WAY (3rd Impr.)
(The Gayest Novel of the Year.) **F. Tennyson Jesse**
INDISCRETIONS of DR. CARSTAIRS **A. de O.**
THE POSSESSED. By Dostoevsky. 3s. 6d. net

THE
BYSTANDER
ILLUSTRATED

No. 531.—Vol. XLI. Wednesday, February 4, 1914 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Telephone: ESTATE AGENTS

HAMPTON & SONS
AUCTIONEERS

37 GERRARD. VALUERS

FACING HAYES COMMON, KENT.

12 MILES FROM TOWN. YET IN GLORIOUS OPEN COUNTRY, WITH HIGH ELEVATION.

TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED, this charming old GEORGIAN RESIDENCE, in first-rate order throughout.

CENTRAL HEATING.
GAS AND WATER LAID ON. TELEPHONE.

Lounge hall, drawing room (24ft. by 16ft.), dining room (23ft. 6in. by 14ft.), morning room (24ft. by 16ft.), 11 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, excellent domestic offices, servants' hall.

CAPITAL STABLING. SMALL FARMERY.
Cottage can be rented.

The pleasure grounds extend to 6 acres, and comprise fine expanse of lawn, shaded by noble cedar, Scotch fir and other timber trees, tennis lawn, flower borders, useful kitchen garden, 2 greenhouses.—Personally inspected and recommended by HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

By order of the Executors of C. E. Russell, Esq., deceased.

EASY REACH OF GOLF AND RIVER.

"ST. SUNNIVA," LOVELACE ROAD, SURBITON.—IN A SECLUDED AND PLEASANT POSITION. Double carriage sweep; 8 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, ample domestic offices.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. COMPANY'S GAS AND WATER.

Extensive and beautiful gardens, tennis and croquet lawn.

To be SOLD by AUCTION at The Mart, E.C. February 25 next (unless previously disposed of).

Solicitors, Messrs. HOWARD and SHELTON, Lincoln House, Fore Street, Moorgate, E.C. Illustrated particulars of the Auctioneers, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

CONVENIENT FOR GOLF

30 MINUTES NORTH-WEST.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. HEATING. TELEPHONE.

GREAT CENTRAL AND METROPOLITAN RAILWAY (10 minutes from station).—

For SALE,

FREEHOLD PICTURESQUE RESIDENCE,
WITH GROUNDS OF OVER 10 ACRES.

Octagonal entrance and inner halls, good dining room, boudoir, drawing room (28ft by 17ft.), billiard room, complete offices, servants' hall, 10 bedrooms, bathroom. Double garage (heated), with rooms; 2 cottages. Dutch garden, tennis and croquet lawns, orchard, kitchen garden, and grassland.

INSPECTED AND STRONGLY RECOMMENDED by HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

TROUT FISHING CAN BE OBTAINED NEAR.

10 MILES FROM THE COAST. 1 MILE FROM GOLF COURSE.

HAMPSHIRE.

AMIDST PRETTILY WOODED COUNTRY.

TO LET, Furnished, for long or short period, this fine old-fashioned RESIDENCE, approached by carriage drive, and standing in

EXCEEDINGLY PRETTY GROUNDS OF 9 ACRES. MODERN CONVENIENCES. TELEPHONE. ACETYLENE GAS.—RADIATORS.

Four first-rate reception rooms, 14 bed and dressing rooms, 2 good bathrooms, etc. Capital stabling, large garage for 2 cars. Fine lawns, 2 tennis courts, rock garden with lily pond, walled kitchen garden, well stocked.

MODERATE RENT.

—Inspected and recommended by HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

Offices: 3, COCKSPUR STREET, PALL MALL, S.W. *Branch Office at Wimbledon.*

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London."
TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (3 lines)

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

Offices: 20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.,
and 100, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

Also New York, Winnipeg, Sydney, Victoria (B.C.) and Buenos Ayres.

SUFFOLK (3 miles from a railway station, with good service of trains to London).—TO BE SOLD.

THIS OLD-FASHIONED RECTORY, with a long Georgian front. It commands fine views of the surrounding country, is approached by a carriage sweep with 2 entrance gates, and contains: oak-panelled hall (22ft. 6in. by 19ft.), dining room (22ft. 6in. long), finely oak-panelled, drawing room (20ft. by 15ft. 9in.), study (18ft. 6in. by 11ft. 6in.), morning room (21ft. by 13ft. 6in.), 10 bed and dressing rooms, 5 attics, bathroom, etc.; sandy and gravel soil; good water supply; stabling for 10-12 horses, double coach-house; the grounds include flower gardens, shrubberies, tennis and other lawns, fir plantation, and paddocks, in all about 13 acres. There is coarse fishing in small river adjoining grounds. Rough shooting in neighbourhood. The Property is for Sale subject to the approval of the Ecclesiastical authorities and Patron of the Benefice.—For further particulars and price apply to KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W. (6,966)

BETWEEN CHICHESTER AND MIDHURST.
TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED, ON LEASE.

WEST SUSSEX.—This picturesque RESIDENCE, situated in the midst of beautiful country. It contains: entrance hall, study or smoking room, dining room with alcove, drawing room, library and morning room, domestic offices; on the first floor, 6 principal bedrooms; in the servants' wing are 6 servants' bedrooms; on the second floor 5 attic bedrooms; new baths will be installed and other improvements made; stabling for 6, 2 coach-houses or garages, groom's rooms; farm buildings, 4 cottages; very extensive pleasure grounds, kitchen garden, shrubberies and meadowland, in all about 34 acres.—For further particulars apply to KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W. (7,290)

SUSSEX. TO BE LET, FURNISHED, FOR ONE YEAR.

AN ATTRACTIVE OLD-FASHIONED COTTAGE RESIDENCE, situated about 400ft. above sea level, with fine views over the Surrey Hills. It contains: outer hall or smoking room, inner hall, boudoir, dining room, drawing room, 7 best bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 servants' rooms, small sitting room, billiard room, and offices; the House is oak beamed practically throughout; stabling for 3, garage; the gardens extend in all to about 7 acres, and include flower and kitchen gardens, meadow, copse, and pond with boat-house.—For further particulars apply to Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W. (F 1,214)

TO BE SOLD, OR LET UNFURNISHED.

KENT.—This picturesque old-fashioned RESIDENCE, situated in a favourite part of the county, noted for its scenery, and commanding lovely views. It contains: lounge hall, drawing room, dining room, morning room, 11 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, usual offices; stabling for 3 and garage. The pleasure gardens and grounds, which are well timbered, extend to about 12½ acres. They are thoroughly matured and beautifully laid out, and include fruit and flower gardens, clumps of rhododendrons, vegetable garden, paddocks, etc.—For further particulars apply to KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W. (5,646)

SOUTH DEVON. FISHING IN THE DART. BOATING.
SHOOTING COULD PROBABLY BE HAD.

TO BE LET, Furnished, for one year or possibly longer, this historic Devonshire seat of great antiquity, standing in a well-timbered park. Much of the older part is in ruins, including the great hall, a work of the fourteenth century, the groined porch bearing the arms of Holland and the badge of Richard II. It contains: 6 reception rooms, 17 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms; stabling, garage, cottage; hunting with the South Devon and Dartmoor Foxhounds; shooting could probably be arranged for over 1,700 acres.—For further particulars apply to KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W. (F 2,695)

ONE HOUR FROM LONDON.
TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED, ON LEASE.

BUCKS (1 hour from London within 3 miles of railway station).—This extremely attractive and picturesque ELIZABETHAN MANOR HOUSE, well sheltered, on gravel subsoil. It is approached by a short carriage drive, and contains: entrance hall (28ft. by 14ft.), large dining and drawing rooms, ante-room, study and billiard room, 14 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, servants' hall, etc.; stabling for 6, coachhouse, motor house, 2 cottages, laundry, etc.; acetylene gas and central heating. The grounds extend to about 5 acres and include flower garden, 2 tennis lawns, walled kitchen garden, lawn sloping to the river, boathouse, 2 glasshouses. Good golf links within 3 miles. Hunting.—For further particulars apply to KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20 Hanover Square, W. (6,992)

TELEPHONE NOS:
Mayfair 2777 and 5914.
Yeovil 43.

WILSON & GRAY

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESSES:
"Wilsogra, Audley, London."
"Wilsogra, Yeovil."

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED AND PRINCIPAL AGENCY FOR

TUDOR, ELIZABETHAN, AND OLD-FASHIONED PROPERTIES

of interest for SALE or for LETTING, Furnished or Unfurnished.

Owners and Applicants *can obtain expert and reliable information and advice.*

RESTORATION OF OLD-WORLD PLACES. WILSON and GRAY prepare plans and specifications for the renovation and restoration of old Houses and Mansions at *moderate fees.* WILSON and GRAY have, by careful study and considerable *practical experience*, gained extensive knowledge in this special branch of their business, and if desired they will be pleased to arrange for clients to inspect either work completed or work now in hand. *Owners are respectfully invited to consult Wilson and Gray respecting contemplated improvements.*

WILTS, DORSET, SOMERSET, HANTS, CORNWALL, DEVON.

WILSON AND GRAY, OF LONDON AND YEOVIL,

are Agents for the more important Properties now available in the above Counties. Lists will be sent gratis on receipt of requirements.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SPOT IN SURREY.
Adjoining a lovely common with golf links; about 4 miles from Guildford; under an hour from London.

FOR SALE, A
PERFECT OLD ELIZABETHAN HOUSE,
with enriched plaster-work ceilings and other charming features, situate in *a choice position 400ft. above sea level, on a Southern slope and sand soil*; 9 bed and dressing rooms, boudoir, 2 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms, galleried hall, complete domestic offices.

THE IDEAL AND BEAUTIFUL GARDENS
of nearly 5 acres are superbly timbered; there are tennis and croquet lawns, sunk rose garden, herbaceous borders, paved terrace, woodland walks, kitchen garden, etc.; garage, stabling; main water; heating by radiators; telephone.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, W. Inspected and highly recommended.

WILTS.—1½ miles from SALISBURY.

TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED.—A picturesque old-fashioned HOUSE, surrounded by a moat; gravel soil and perfectly dry: 4 reception rooms, 12 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, ample offices, with servants' hall and housekeeper's room; stabling for 7, garage; 2 cottages.

DELIGHTFUL OLD GARDENS.
ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, London, W., and Yeovil.

RENT, £65 PER ANN., PREMIUM, £50.
SURREY AND SUSSEX BORDERS.
Delightful part, 1 hour from London.

TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED.—A fine example of
AN EARLY ENGLISH MANOR HOUSE OF GREAT HISTORIC INTEREST,
surrounded by a moat and standing ¼ mile back from the road in the centre of an estate of 230 acres. Fine oak beams, panelling, and staircase; 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, bathroom, capital offices; garage for 2 cars, small stable; delightful grounds of 4½ acres; modern drains, good water supply.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount St., W.

SURREY.—3 miles from a main line station. Absolutely rural position.

FOR SALE, OR TO LET, FURNISHED.
AN HISTORIC TUDOR HOUSE
With 16 acres of beautiful old-world grounds. 13 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, lounge hall, 3 reception and billiard rooms.
SEVERAL ROOMS FINELY PANELLED.
Stabling. Garage. 2 cottages.
—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, London, W.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PLACE OF ITS SIZE IN SURREY IN THE MARKET.
SITUATE IN THE LOVELIEST PART OF THE COUNTY.

FOR SALE.
A PERFECT FREEHOLD PROPERTY
of about 29 acres, practically surrounded by a famous Common, and comprising a really charming House approached by a long carriage drive through pine woods, heather, and bracken land, and containing: 10 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom, suite of halls and reception rooms, good offices, etc.; stabling, garage, glasshouses, gardener's cottage.
£5,750. **£5,750.**
IDEAL AND BEAUTIFUL GARDENS
intersected by streams, and laid out and maintained in a most perfect manner. Sand soil.—Inspected and highly recommended. Illustrated particulars from the Sole Agents, Wilson and Gray, 14, Mount St., London, W., and Yeovil.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.
In a choice position 4 miles from the county town.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED, FOR A TERM OF YEARS,
AN IMPORTANT MANSION AND 3,000 ACRES OF SHOOTING.
The handsomely furnished RESIDENCE is fitted throughout in a most luxurious manner and has all modern conveniences; heating by radiators; petrol gas; large hall, fine suite of reception rooms, billiard room, 33 bed and dressing rooms, and complete offices; stabling for 21, garage; cottages.
SUPERB GARDENS AND GRANDLY TIMBERED PARK.
The shooting is exceptionally good and the coverts well placed. Moderate rent.—Sole Agents, BRUTON KNOWLES and CO., Gloucester; and WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, W.

DORSET.—In a delightful part midway between Wimborne and Dorchester. Within easy reach of the coast and first-class golf links.

FOR SALE AT A MODERATE PRICE.
A GENUINE OLD JACOBEAN MANOR HOUSE
with all its characteristic features preserved yet in perfect order and with all modern requirements such as electric light, central heating and modern sanitation. **Great hall superbly panelled in old oak.** 4 fine reception rooms, 16 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, good domestic offices; stabling, garage; 3 cottages.
OLD WORLD GARDENS OF SINGULAR CHARM.
Forecourt, terraces, formal garden, bowling alley, rose garden, lime walk, walled kitchen garden, orchard and well timbered park.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, London, W., and Yeovil. Inspected and recommended.

WILTS.
Choice part, within easy reach of Salisbury.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED,
AN HISTORIC OLD MANOR HOUSE,
with beautiful gardens and park. The House is handsomely furnished and contains: lounge hall, 4 reception rooms, 3 bathrooms, 21 bed and dressing rooms, and complete offices; electric light, radiators; stabling, garage, etc.
2,600 ACRES SHOOTING. 3 MILES TROUT FISHING.
—Inspected and recommended by the Agents WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount St., W., and Yeovil.

SUSSEX.—Amidst the South Downs, 3 miles from the sea.

FOR SALE.
A GENUINE OLD MANOR HOUSE,
DATING FROM 1296.
PERFECTLY PRESERVED AND FULL OF MAGNIFICENT OLD OAK WORK.
Beautiful old banqueting hall with minstrels gallery, cloister, dining room, study; ample domestic offices; 6 bedrooms, 2 bath rooms, cottage; acetylene gas, Company's water, modern sanitation; delightful old-world gardens; woodland and grass of 13 acres.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, London, W.

Telegrams: "Everything, London"

HARRODS (LTD.)

Telephones: { Western 1 (60 lines). Byfleet 149.

ESTATE AGENTS BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.; and Byfleet. AUCTIONEERS

THE ITALY OF ENGLAND IN THE SUNNY SOUTH.

CORNISH RIVIERA (occupying a magnificent position with glorious coast views). BEAUTIFULLY FURNISHED RESIDENCE to be LET for 6 months or a year; 10 bed and dressing rooms, 4 reception, bathroom; stabling or garage. DELIGHTFUL GROUNDS OF 2 ACRES.—Further particulars of the Sole Agents, Messrs. HARRODS Ltd., as above who, have personally inspected and can thoroughly recommend this delightful little Property (F. 12,150)

"THE FARM COTTAGE," BEACONSFIELD.—Beautiful old RESIDENCE, fitted electric light and radiators: 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 reception rooms, lounge and outer halls, well-equipped offices; stables and garage: singularly attractive GARDENS OF 4 ACRES, full-sized tennis lawn, and paddock. HARRODS (Ltd.) will SELL by AUCTION in March next (unless previously disposed of by private treaty).

UPSET PRICE £2,000.

SURREY (25 minutes from London) 400ft. above the sea level. "Windmill House," Shirley, an attractive long Leasehold Residence.

STANDING IN LOVELY WELL-TIMBERED GROUNDS OF 5 ACRES.

3 reception rooms, billiard room, 12 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms; good stabling, motor-house; 2 cottages.—HARRODS (Ltd.), will sell the above by Auction on February 17 next.

AMIDST AN EQUABLE AND BEAUTIFUL CLIMATE. THE RIVIERA OF ENGLAND.

TORQUAY (occupying a delightful position, with Southern aspect commanding most lovely views of the whole of Torbay). BEAUTIFULLY FURNISHED RESIDENCE to be Let for the winter months or for a year; 10 bed and dressing rooms, 3 reception, bathroom. MODERATE RENT FOR THE WINTER to good tenants.—Personally inspected and strongly recommended by the Agents, HARRODS, Ltd., as above. (F.11,871)

PRICE, £5,500.

UNSOLD AT RECENT AUCTION.

SUSSEX, BUXTED.—"THE HERMITAGE," an interesting and historic PROPERTY, with 3 reception, 6 bed, bathroom; stabling, farmery, lodge, cottage.

LOVELY PLEASURE GROUNDS, WITH UNIQUE ROCKS,

and land of 28 ACRES.—Recommended as a bargain by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

TO BE SOLD AT A MODERATE PRICE.

EAST ANGLIA (within a few miles of Newmarket).—A COMPACT RESIDENTIAL ESTATE OF 210 ACRES, with moderate-sized Mansion, of pleasing architecture: lounge hall, 5 reception rooms, 16 bedrooms, bathrooms; excellent

STABLING FOR 25 HORSES; FARMERY,

lodge, bungalow, and several cottages.

LOVELY, WELL-TIMBERED GROUNDS

a special feature of the property, including LARGE FRENCH GARDEN WITH EVERY APPLIANCE, and from which an income of £600-£800 per annum can be made. Over £40,000 has been spent on the estate.—Inspected and strongly recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

PRICE £2,500 OR OFFER.

BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTORS.

WOKING (within 10 minutes of station and only 30 minutes by express train from London). "THE NOOK," HILL VIEW ROAD, an exceedingly attractive Freehold RESIDENCE, containing: entrance hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 1 dressing room, bathroom, boxroom, and usual offices; motor garage; conservatory.

PRETTY GROUNDS OF 1¼ ACRES. Electric light, gas, Company's water. For SALE, PRIVATELY, or by AUCTION this month by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

SURREY, Charming little HOUSE to LET, Unfurnished; 600 feet above sea level: 3 reception, 6 bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.), electric light; usual offices; pretty garden¾ acre; tennis lawn and kitchen garden. Rent £75. 12 minutes Caterham Station; near Parish and R.C. Church.—Apply, Miss C., Eveleigh, Caterham.

FACING THE SEA WITH GROUNDS THERETO.

KENT COAST.

For SALE at a tempting figure, or would be LET, Furnished.

A **CHARMING RESIDENCE** particularly well arranged, and rightly claiming one of the finest positions on the coast.

EVERY MODERN CONVENIENCE IS INSTALLED.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. RADIATORS. TELEPHONE.

3 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, complete offices, with servants' hall. Pretty grounds laid out in flower and other gardens extending to the sea. Croquet lawn, etc.—Box HS 59, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

SUSSEX COAST. BETWEEN EASTBOURNE AND BRIGHTON.

TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED,

A **WELL SITUATED RESIDENCE,** occupying a sheltered position with Southern aspect. It contains: entrance hall (partly oak panelled), 4 reception rooms, billiard room, 11 bed and dressing rooms, 4 attics, 2 bathrooms, usual domestic offices; electric light, Company's water; the House is in excellent order throughout; stabling for 5, garage, men's rooms, etc.; grounds, including lawns, herbaceous borders, shrubbery, walled kitchen garden, rockeries and paddock, in all about 8 acres.—Box K 7,417, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

KENT.—To be LET at once, or from 25th March next, a picturesque RESIDENCE, standing on high ground, 1¼ miles from station and 35 minutes from City and West End, with excellent train service. The House contains: inner hall, 4 reception rooms, 11 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, bathroom, with excellent domestic offices and cellarage. Gas and water laid on. The pleasure grounds of about 2¾ acres are well matured and abound with well-grown trees and fine specimen shrubs, herbaceous borders, rosary, lawns for tennis and croquet, range of glasshouses, and kitchen garden. There is also a very conveniently arranged bungalow-dwelling, with a capital range of stabling. Rental £150 per annum on lease. Arrangements might be made for the purchase of the freehold.—For full particulars and orders to view apply, W. G. BURGESS, Swanley.

IMMENSE SACRIFICE FOR IMMEDIATE SALE.

GUILDFORD (near).—A TRULY CHARMING ESTATE, which could not fail to appeal to the tastes of the most fastidious; lounge hall, 3 handsome reception, full-sized billiard, 2 bath, 11 bedrooms.

EXQUISITE PLEASURE GROUNDS AND BEAUTIFULLY TIMBERED PARK, 21 ACRES,

including a PRETTY LAKE of 7 ACRES. Stabling, motor garage; 2 superior cottages; electric light, main water, telephone.

FREEHOLD £8,500.

Box M 133, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

HISTORICAL PICTURESQUE RESIDENCE. FULL OF OAK.

KENT ('midst lovely country between Ashford and Rye).—Lounge hall, 3 reception, bath, 8 bedrooms; in perfect order: beautiful old pleasure grounds; stabling; extensive massively constructed buildings; 4 cottages, and

233 ACRES OF RICH LAND.

Bargain, £7,000.—Box M 134, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

500FT. UP ON THE BANSTEAD DOWNS. CLOSE TO SEVERAL GOOD GOLF LINKS.

45 MINUTES FROM TOWN.—A charming COUNTRY RESIDENCE: 7 bed, bath, and 3 good reception rooms. BEAUTIFUL PLEASURE GROUNDS, 1¼ ACRES. Light soil; Company's water, electric light; hunting. PRICE, £2,100.—Box M 135, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

EDWIN FEAR and WALKER, Winchester.

A QUAINT COTTAGE WITH MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

FITTED WITH LONG RANGE OF KENNELS.

WILTS (near Salisbury), containing 6 bedrooms, bath (h and c), 2 reception rooms, oak-timbered lounge hall Inexpensive grounds 2½ acres; stabling and garage. The property is in perfect order throughout. Range of kennels including new set of Boulton and Paul's Kennels, with concrete floors, latest sanitary arrangements. For quick sale bargain price would be taken.—Apply, EDWIN FEAR and WALKER, Winchester, who have inspected and can thoroughly recommend. (6,242)

GENUINE FOURTEENTH CENTURY FARMHOUSE.

RECENTLY RENOVATED AND REDECORATED THROUGHOUT.

SUSSEX (beautiful East Grinstead district, 400ft. up).—A typical FARMHOUSE of this period, containing 9 bed, bath, 3 reception; stabling and garage: 16 acres grassland. TO BE LET, Unfurnished or partially Furnished. Rent £200 per annum. For further particulars apply to EDWIN FEAR and WALKER, Winchester, who have inspected and can recommend.

FAVOURITE WESTERN COUNTY.

FINE OLD TUDOR MANOR, with estate of nearly 1,600 acres. 3 homesteads, 16 cottages.—Inspected and strongly recommended by FEAR and WALKER, Winchester. (5,588)

TELEGRAMS: "Mercural, London."

F. L. MERCER & CO.,

7, SACKVILLE STREET, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.

TELEPHONE No. 1579 Regent.

SUFFOLK (near Ipswich), in a beautiful part, on gravel soil; fishing, hunting, boating, shooting.—At a greatly reduced price, the above charming old-fashioned RESIDENCE, standing in beautiful old grounds, in all 4½ acres; 3 reception, 5 bedrooms, bath (additions easy); stabling. Price, Freehold, £1,300.—Agents, F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

A PERFECT KENTISH ESTATE, APPEALING TO BUYERS OF REFINED TASTES.

AN IMPOSING AND BEAUTIFUL ELIZABETHAN-STYLE MANSION, in perfect order: 2 large lounge halls, 3 handsome reception, full-sized billiard, 2 bath, 15 bedrooms.

NOTORIOUSLY BEAUTIFUL GROUNDS AND PARKLANDS OF 35 ACRES.

Excellent stabling, motor garage, 11 cottages; hot-water radiators, main water, acetylene gas. BARGAIN, £7,000, or would be Let on Lease at £375 per annum. Actual income from cottages, fruit and land, £174 2s. per annum.—Sole Agents, F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

VERY LOW PRICE FOR A QUICK SALE.

SUSSEX (1¼ hours from Town).—A handsome gabled RESIDENCE, in the old Sussex style, with oak beams, etc., standing high and commanding magnificent views: 8 bedrooms, bath, and 3 good reception rooms; beautiful pleasure grounds and well-timbered pasture land, in all NEARLY 280 ACRES. Bailiff's house, 3 cottages; extensive stabling, motor house; hunting, shooting. PRICE £8,750, or would be divided and sold with almost any quantity of land to suit purchaser.

IN THE WHADDON CHASE COUNTRY. AN EXCEPTIONAL BARGAIN.

BUCKS (in a beautiful rural situation, 1 hour from Town).—The interesting OLD-FASHIONED AND IMPOSING RESIDENCE stands in the centre of its own HEAVILY-TIMBERED PARK OF 70 ACRES, bounded by a river affording excellent fishing, and contains: lounge halls, 4 handsome reception, bath, 13 bedrooms.

THE PLEASURE GROUNDS ARE OF UNUSUAL BEAUTY.

There is capital stabling, 2 cottages, farmery.

HIGH UP; GRAVEL SOIL, MAIN WATER. HUNTING 5 DAYS A WEEK.

BARGAIN, £8,000 (reduced from £13,000).—Agents, F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

A PHENOMENAL BARGAIN.

SUSSEX (2 miles from Horsham).—A charming little RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, comprising an attractive Residence: 8 bed, bath, 4 reception rooms; stabling, garage; farmery; charming grounds, with lawns, flower beds, kitchen garden, shrubberies, woodland walks, 2 picturesque cottages, and 62 ACRES OF WELL-TIMBERED MEADOWLAND. Price for the whole estate, £3,750; or with 55 acres (exclusive of cottages), £2,800.

A CHARMING COUNTRY HOME (6 miles from TUNBRIDGE WELLS, 1 hour by rail from London, and 1½ miles from a station, 500ft. above sea level).—Accommodation: lounge hall, 3 reception, full-sized billiard or music room, bath, 9 bedrooms; stabling, garage, very pretty gardens and paddock of 2 ACRES. Adjoining above 8 ACRES of beautifully laid out grounds including one of the most glorious sites in Sussex, tennis lawn, summerhouses, piece of ornamental water, and gardener's cottage.—Price for the whole 10 acres £4,000, or the house, stabling and 2 acres £2,500.

40 MINUTES FROM TOWN.

BETWEEN ASCOT AND READING ('midst beautiful country).—The above depicted interesting old JACOBEAN RESIDENCE, containing many characteristic features: fine lounge hall, 4 handsome reception, billiard, bath, and 11 bedrooms. LOVELY OLD GROUNDS and well-timbered parklands, in all 21 ACRES; stabling for 4 horses; 2 cottages, farmery; first-class golf links near Price, Freehold, £8,500.

Country Lighting

THE COUNTY weight-driven system of Petrol Air Gas Lighting, without dirt, noise, or mechanical complications, is the safest, simplest and most economical means of lighting a country house. Five minutes winding gives a 24 hours supply of light. RUNNING COSTS one-sixth of a penny per 50 c.p. light per hour. Passed by all Insurance offices and guaranteed against mechanical breakdown. REFERENCES TO INSTALLATIONS in all parts of the country. *Write for fully illustrated catalogue.*

THE COUNTY LIGHT, LTD.

ST. STEPHEN'S HOUSE, WESTMINSTER, S.W.

As supplied to H.M. Secretary of State for India, etc.

TO BE LET FURNISHED.

AN HISTORIC DEVONSHIRE SEAT standing in a finely timbered park and immediately surrounded by beautiful old gardens. 6 reception rooms, 17 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bath rooms, capital offices, stabling, garage, cottages.

SHOOTING OVER 2,000 ACRES

can be had; 3 miles fishing in the River Dart.—Box WG 42, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

BETWEEN BASINGSTOKE AND FARNHAM.—A PICTURESQUE OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE: 10 bed and dressing; bath and three handsome reception rooms.

LOVELY OLD MONASTERY GARDEN,

orchard and meadowland, in all about 4 ACRES. Fishing; hunting with 4 packs. Price £2,500.—Box M 138, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

HUNTING WITH 4 PACKS. GOLF.

EVESHAM (near).—A picturesque old-fashioned RESIDENCE, commanding views of the Cotswold and Malvern Hills; 4 large handsome reception rooms, bath, 11 bedrooms; beautiful pleasure grounds and well-timbered pastureland nearly

10 ACRES.

Excellent stabling for 5 horses, motor garage; 3 cottages, farmery; excellent water supply; gravel soil. Bargain price, £4,800; or would be Sold without the cottages, price £4,000. Photos.—Box M 136, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

AN ABSOLUTE BARGAIN IN SUSSEX.

£1,850 WILL PURCHASE a unique SIXTEENTH-CENTURY COUNTRY HOUSE in perfect repair; 5 bedrooms, bath, 3 reception, oak beams, chimney corners, etc., in a beautiful part of the country, commanding grand views and standing in its own grounds; orchard, pasture and woodland, in all 35 ACRES. Excellent stabling and buildings; motor garage. Hunting, golf, shooting, fishing.—Box M 137, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

ABOUT 10 MILES NORTH-WEST OF LONDON.

QUITE CLOSE TO GOOD GOLF COURSE.

TO BE SOLD, a well-built and conveniently planned RESIDENCE, standing in very pretty gardens. Accommodation: hall, 4 reception rooms, 9 bedrooms, bathroom; Company's gas and water; main drainage; telephone; stabling and garage. The gardens include both tennis and croquet lawns, good kitchen garden, in all about 1¾ acres; more land can be arranged for if required.—Box K 7,401, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.

Goddard's Plate Powder

Sold everywhere 6d 1/- 2/6 & 4/6.

To Careful Car Owners

HOUSE your car in an artistically designed and scientifically constructed weather-resisting BROWNE & LILLY Motor House. We guarantee thoroughly reliable materials at rock-bottom prices—the factors which have created for BROWNE & LILLY, LTD., a notable reputation for honest value.

All Goods Carriage Paid England and Wales. Scotland and Ireland 10 per cent. extra.

Write for Illustrated Book.

BROWNE & LILLY, Ltd.

(*Manufacturers and Exporters*),

Thames Side: READING. **Station Works: GUILDFORD.**

READ

THE "DAILY GRAPHIC."

Price One Penny.

Offices—Tallis House, Tallis Street, London, E.C.

35, Rue Lafayette, Paris.

FORMOSA OOLONG TEA.

UNTIL you have tasted Formosa Oolong Tea you cannot know what perfect tea is.

Formosa Oolong is a revelation of what the very best tea should be in its delicate aroma and refreshing fragrance. Its exceptional merit is due to the climatic conditions under which it is grown—its skilful culture—and its absolute purity.

Will you test this delicious tea?

It can be had at the

FORMOSA·OOLONG TEA·ROOMS

36 PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.
(Corner of Swallow St.),

Where Luncheons, Teas and Dinners are served in first-class style at moderate prices, or it can be ordered by post—Formosa Oolong, pure at 3/6 or 2/6 per lb., or Formosa Oolong Blend at 2/-, 3/-, or 4/- per lb. Carriage paid to any address in the Kingdom.

BL
SCOTCH WHISKY
As Prepared for Export.

EXTRA SPECIAL, GOLD LABEL.
SPECIAL VERY OLD, WHITE LABEL.
VERY OLD VATTED, RED CAPSULE.

Proprietors:

BULLOCH, LADE & CO., Ltd.,
DISTILLERS AT GLASGOW, ISLAY, AND CAMPBELTOWN.
OFFICES: GLASGOW and LONDON.

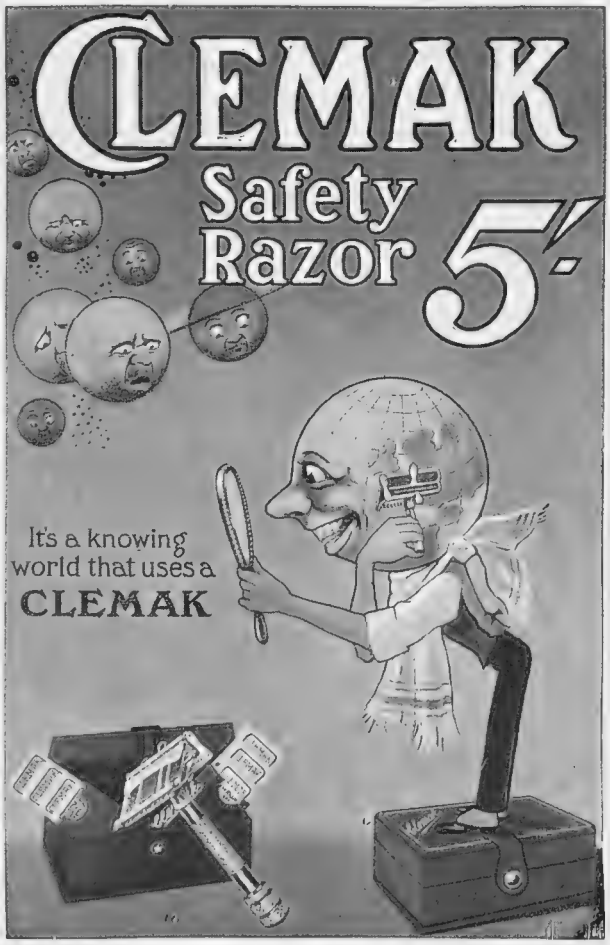
GO-AHEAD
CANADA
WANTS
Go-Ahead Men and Women.

"Throughout Canada he was impressed by the spaciousness and wealth of the country and with the comparative comfort and happiness of the people as a whole. There was abundant evidence of the happiness and usefulness of the thousands sent out by the Army, and seeing it he made up his mind to send out more."—***General Booth, at Wesleyan Central Hall, December 8th, 1913.***

WORK ON THE LAND AND FOR DOMESTIC SERVANTS GUARANTEED.

For Full Information, &c., apply to
THE ASSISTANT SUPERINTENDENT OF EMIGRATION, 1-12, CHARING CROSS, LONDON, S.W.,
or to the Canadian Government Emigration Agent at 48, Lord Street, Liverpool: 139, Corporation Street, Birmingham; 81, Queen Street, Exeter; 16, Parliament Street, York; 107, Hope Street, Glasgow; 116, Union Street, Aberdeen; 17-19, Victoria Street, Belfast: 44, Dawson Street, Dublin; or "Adrian Court," Usk, Mon.; 54, Castle Street, Carlisle; Market Place, Peterborough; or to any licensed Steamship Agent.

CLEMAK
Safety Razor 5/-



Sold everywhere, or post free, Clemak Razor Co., 17, Billiter St., London

The sure way

to escape **Sore-throat, Hoarseness, and Loss of Voice** is to resort to **Throatlets** at the first sign of Throat trouble.

Mr. MARTIN HARVEY says:—
"I have used them for some time, always with great benefit."

Throatlets contain **Thoralin**—a definite percentage to each pastille. **Thoralin** quickly destroys throat germs, and, being entirely vegetable, gives soothing ease and lasting benefit in all cases of **Throat Trouble, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis,** and kindred ailments of the respiratory organs.

Don't accept a substitute—

get **Throatlets.** No other throat pastille gives you the **Thoralin** benefit, for the exclusive rights of this valuable Throat Germicide have been acquired by **Throatlets, Ltd.**

1/1½ PER BOX. *Throatlets are pleasant to take. They are sold in boxes by Chemists everywhere, but should you find any difficulty the Proprietors will send a box post paid on receipt of price (1/1½).*

THROATLETS LIMITED,
Dept. N 4,
WEST INDIA HOUSE,
LIVERPOOL

HITCHINGS' LD

The "Princess Patricia" Carriage (Reg. Design No. 476681)

The best are the cheapest in the long run. Buy a Hitchings' Baby Carriage in preference to any other, and you will obtain the best possible value for your money.

LONDON: 329-331, Oxford Street, W.
45, Knightsbridge, S.W.
LIVERPOOL: 74, Bold Street.
MANCHESTER: 69, Deansgate.
GLASGOW: 184, Sauchiehall Street.

SOMETHING NEW IN FOOTWEAR

Smart Styles for Walking and Golfing.

Footgloves

Send for address of nearest agency to Footglove Factory (Dept. B), Stafford.

For Men and Women
Best Workmanship and latest Designs

from **14/9** upwards.

Winter Comfort

A hearth fire in any room of the house gives greater warmth and a more cheerful appearance. Why not instal one of the

Pelham Fires

before the colder days arrive? Pelham fires are made in a number of artistic designs and sizes to suit every room. Prices range from **33/-** upwards (as illustrated, **90/-**.)
FULLY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE on request to Lewis & Grundy, Limited (Dept. B), Nottingham, or call and inspect at the
Falkirk Iron Co.'s Showrooms, Craven House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

The Latest Toilet Luxury

Pearson's PERFECTION PNEUMATIC BRUSH

for beautiful hair. In the pad are a number of holes each carrying a set of four very Strong Hogs' Bristles wonderfully penetrating and resilient. Infinitely superior to the ordinary rigid brush. There is no other like it.
Sold at leading Chemists and Stores; Prices:
Black Bristles 5/6, White Bristles 7/6 & 10/6.
If any difficulty in obtaining, write to the Manufacturers, Messrs. Pearson Bros., Royal Victor Works, Old Ford, London, E., who will tell you the name of nearest Dealers or Stores.

SECTION SHOWING BRISTLES SET IN PNEUMATIC PAD.

NICE

Hotel **IMPERIAL,** *Nice*

THE IMPERIAL IS THE LEADING FAMILY HOTEL ON THE RIVIERA

It is situated in a large private Park adjoining the Imperial Parc Country Club, the most fashionable rendezvous of Riviera Society.

WEEKLY DANCES, BALLS and other ENTERTAINMENTS . . . will take place . . . THROUGHOUT the SEASON

The Terms are strictly Moderate.

250 Rooms.
120 Bathrooms. *7 Tennis Courts.*

T. PETTER, *Manager*

FOOT'S

ADJUSTABLE CHAIRS

The "BURLINGTON" (Patented).

By simply pressing a button the back declines or automatically rises to any position desired by the occupant. Release the button and the back is instantly and securely locked.

The arms open outwards, affording easy access and exit.

The Leg Rest is adjustable to various inclinations, and can also be used as a footstool. When not in use it slides under the seat.

The Upholstery is exceptionally soft and deep, with spring elastic edges.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE C 22 OF ADJUSTABLE CHAIRS.

171 NEW BOND STREET LONDON W

MENTON

THE PEARL OF THE MEDITERRANEAN.

23 Hours from London. **10 Minutes from Monte Carlo.**

Beautiful Fêtes.

Sumptuous Casino.

The Best Links on the Riviera, with exquisite Alpine Views.

Lovely Walks and Drives in the Immediate Neighbourhood.

THE WARMEST CORNER IN EUROPE.

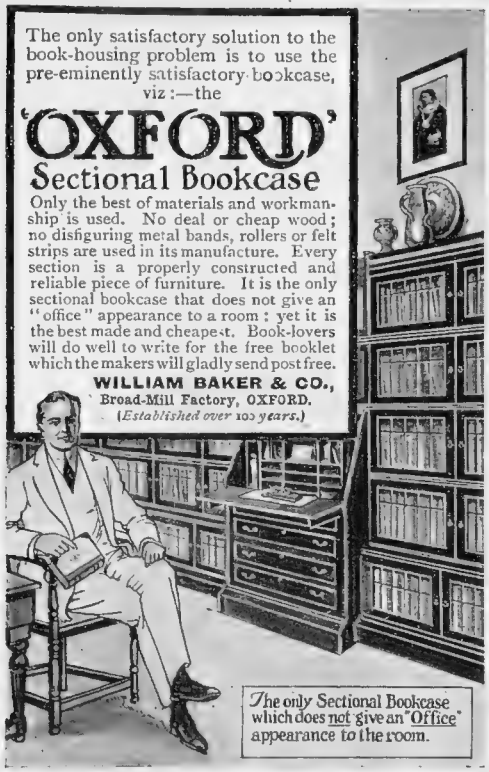
For all information apply to the Comité d'Initiative.

The only satisfactory solution to the book-housing problem is to use the pre-eminently satisfactory bookcase, viz:—the

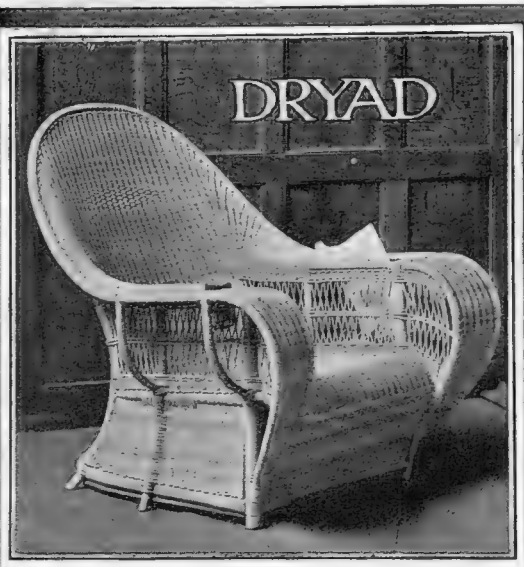
'OXFORD'
Sectional Bookcase

Only the best of materials and workmanship is used. No deal or cheap wood; no disfiguring metal bands, rollers or felt strips are used in its manufacture. Every section is a properly constructed and reliable piece of furniture. It is the only sectional bookcase that does not give an "office" appearance to a room: yet it is the best made and cheapest. Book-lovers will do well to write for the free booklet which the makers will gladly send post free.

WILLIAM BAKER & CO.,
Broad-Mill Factory, OXFORD.
(*Established over 100 years.*)



The only Sectional Bookcase which does not give an "Office" appearance to the room.



A DRYAD CHAIR IS A STURDY PIECE of English workmanship, very different from the many "parodies" now offered as like Dryad, which claim to be cheaper, but are often at higher prices. The Dryad Cane Book (sent post free) illustrates Chairs, Tables, Work-baskets, Flowerstands, Soiled Linen Baskets, and other useful articles, all having that sound construction and charm of design now associated with the Dryad name, and purchasers of cane work will do well to compare before buying.

Dryad Works, Y dept., Leicester.

"THE GRAPHIC"

(6d. weekly) shows you at a pictorial glance what the world is doing.

The Standard Book on Bridge.

"SATURDAY" BRIDGE.

By W. DALTON, 5s. net.

(*Postage* 3d.)

That "'Saturday' Bridge" is the acknowledged authority on Bridge is proved by it now being in its 12th Thousand.

Of all Booksellers, or direct from Office.

THE WEST STRAND PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

10, KING ST., COVENT GARDEN, LONDON, W.C.

HOOPING-COUGH.
CROUP.

ROCHE'S HERBAL EMBROCATION.

The Celebrated Effectual Cure without Internal Medicine.

In constant use for the past 120 years.

The Embrocation will be found Effectual in cases of

BRONCHITIS & LUMBAGO.

COPY OF AN ORDER RECEIVED.

"Baroness Meltzing requests Messrs. Edwards to despatch six bottles of Roche's Herbal Embrocation, used for children having Hooping-Cough, to her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cumberland.—Penzing, Vienna, 24th March 1889."

The above order was repeated 1894, 1899, 1903, and 1905.

TELEGRAM—LDN., MERAN, 785, 38, 14/10/90, 10/5.—M.

"Messrs. Edwards, London. 157, Queen Victoria Street.—Please send immediately two bottles Roche's Embrocation for Hooping-Cough to Count Montenoch, at the Duke Phillip of Wuerttemberg, Abbazia, Austro-Hungary.

"Two others to me, Princess Windischgraetz, Meran, Tyrol."

Sold by Druggists throughout the United Kingdom, the Colonies, and Abroad.

Price 4/- per bottle. Sole Wholesale Agents—
W. EDWARDS & SON, 157, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.

Paris: Roberts and Co., 5, Rue de la Paix.
New York: Fougera and Co., 90, Beekman Street.
Montreal: Lymans, Ltd

WONDERFUL ADVANCE IN
PETROL GAS LIGHTING BY SPENSERS.

Consulting Engineer:
H. ELWELL-SMITH, A.M.I.E.E., A.M.I.M.E.

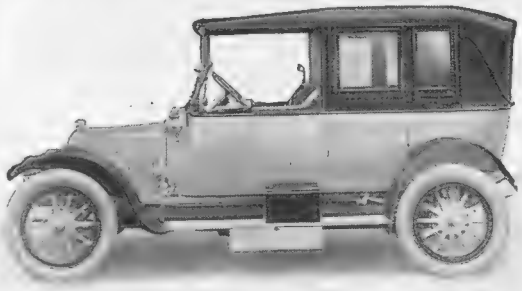
Spensers new patent process of completely vapourising ordinary petrol signifies a new era in PETROL GAS LIGHTING, the Expenditure Reduced quite 50 per cent.

EXISTING GENERATORS CAN BE ADAPTED.

Write now for Booklet and full particulars.

SPENSERS LTD.,
53b, SOUTH MOLTON STREET, W.
& 119b, George St., Edinburgh. Works: Stratford-on-Avon.

"Indispensable." "Always Ready."
These words appropriately describe the
"MORGAN" NEW PATENT
Cabrio-Landaulette



—the Car which affords comfort in all weathers by the simple yet ingenious method which converts into either a fully open, an entirely closed, or a half-closed car, the changes being made quickly and requiring no exertion.

In combination with the **ADLER** CHASSIS it is indisputably "the Peerless Car."

PROMPT DELIVERIES.

MORGAN & Co., Ltd.,
127, LONG ACRE, W.C.; 10, OLD BOND ST., W.
THE NEW 9 H.P. 4-CYLINDER
MORGAN-ADLER CARETTE
"The Perfect Miniature Motor" With Morgan 2-seat body, hood, five lamps, screen and horn, at 200 Guineas, is exceptional value.
Awarded GOLD MEDAL, London-Exeter Run.

RIGHT IN FRONT

The Rover Company, Ltd.,
Meteor Works, Coventry,
and at
59-61, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.

THE "HOUR RECORD"
—one of the most coveted and most keenly contested motoring records stands to the credit of the Supreme

SUNBEAM

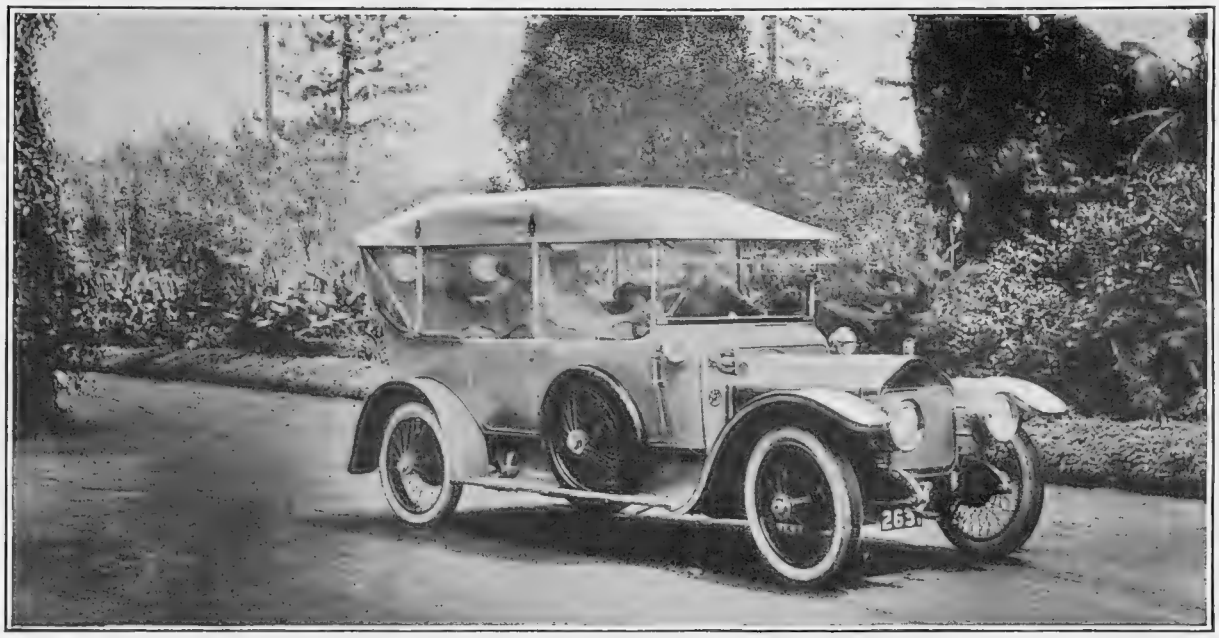
A brilliant performance at Brooklands on October 10th, 1913, put the Sunbeam in possession of this important World's Record. Throughout the hour it ran with the greatest regularity, covering no less than

107·95 MILES.

The Sunbeam is the first and only car in the world to travel 1,000 in 12 hours.

MODELS:
12-16 H.P. 4-CYL.
16-20 H.P. 4-CYL.
25-30 H.P. 6-CYL.
Fitted with Dunlop grooved tyres as standard.

THE SUNBEAM MOTOR CAR CO., LTD.
UPPER VILLIERS STREET, WOLVERHAMPTON. MANCHESTER:
Agents for London and District: J. Keele, Ltd., 72, New Bond Street, W. 112, Deansgate.



LORD AND LADY WILLINGDON AT BOMBAY
The Governor of Bombay with his wife in a 16-20 h.p. Wolseley torpedo phaeton

MOTORING: BY LAND, SEA, and SKY

BY ALEX. J. M. GRAY

A Tale of Three Cities

To come at Edinburgh by way of London and Dublin makes the best of essays in the education of the great Briton, even though the great Briton (spelled modestly with a small g) is confined in his observations and comparisons to the realm of motoring. In a fortnight I have "done" (and been done by) the three capitals, spending a few days in each, with the rest of the time bogged in the murk of Manchester, which is a distressful place redeemed by that lonely oasis called the Midland Hotel. (The distinguished British statesman who, visiting Chicago, called it a pocket edition of Hades, and who, being taken to task and requested to revise his opinion, duly revised it by submitting that, perhaps, after all, Hades was only a pocket edition of Chicago—this British statesman might have regarded Chicago with a less intolerant eye had he known his Manchester better.) London is the one great town in matters of traffic. Edinburgh has the one great street, the nobility of which cannot be denied. And Dublin is the greatest present expression of the evolution which is being effected in methods of road transport. That, very summarily, is the conclusion I have arrived at. I answer criticism in advance by stating that my little knowledge of the three cities is hardly confined to this solitary scamper.

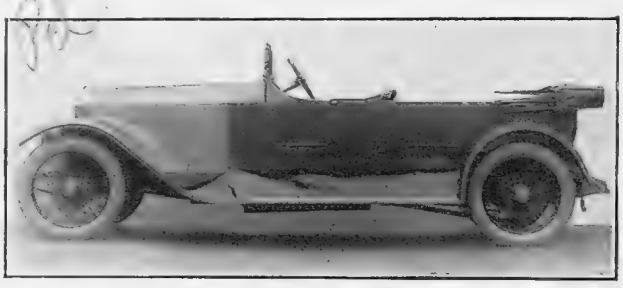
London and Dublin

London has the gravest of traffic problems because of its congestion, although its method of handling that problem is properly regarded as something of an instruction to the world. There can be no working solution until the old streets are adapted to the new traffic; and until the decentralisation of metropolitan industry has become a vastly more appreciable fact; and until the last horse has gone out of the haulage business. Meanwhile, the problem intensifies, and every palliative proposal merely emphasises its own impotency. Dublin, one of the greatest bulwarks of conservative street transport, is just now discovering the truth of the ill-wind adage. Out of its labour troubles the motor vehicle, so long

DELAHAYE—"The Car of Economical Upkeep." 12-16 h.p. Limousines and Landaulettes from £450 complete. Entire maintenance, including chauffeur, insurance, etc., undertaken for £175 per annum.—H. M. HOBSON, Ltd., 9, Grafton St., Bond St., W.

BY KENILWORTH CASTLE
A 12 h.p. Rover car at the roadside near the ruins of the famous Warwickshire Castle, ever associated with Queen Elizabeth and Amy Robsart

resisted, has emerged to demonstrate its efficiency and its economy to the manufacturer and the taxi-cab class of citizen. The commercial motor lorry appears very much as strike-breaker to do the work that previously could only be done by several lumbering horse waggons and their attendant drivers. The motor lorry is working a revolution in Dublin, is one of the most striking features of the city's traffic, and may, under the spur of necessity, result in the Irish capital taking the lead in this particular connection. To start with the commercial vehicle is to reverse the accepted order of the evolutionary process, but that seems in accordance with the fitness of Irish things.



A NEW SIZAIRE-BERWICK CAR

Of 20 h.p., fitted with Bosch magneto, Sizaire-Berwick carburetter, pressure-fed lubrication, four-speeds and reverse, detachable Rudge-Whitworth wheels, and priced complete at £475

Scotland's Capital

Edinburgh comes into the review primarily because it had its motor show last week—a show of which there is no more to say than was said of the Manchester affair. That is, it was the usual pale imitation of Olympia. Edinburgh's great pride is its Prince's Street, and to preserve its (one-sided) stateliness the local authority wisely refused to allow the overhead wire system when it came to a question of the introduction of the electric tram. In the underground method of transmission adopted, the city was among the pioneers, and if it would now scrap a large percentage of its present rolling stock and bring all its vehicles up-to-date, it would relieve itself of a reproach. Here, again, the automobile is reaching out toward dominion. Edinburgh can profitably maintain its fine historical monuments; but there is no profit in maintaining the antiquities of transport, and the horse is going. The motor show is a small factor, an almost insignificant factor, in the recessional.

In Compression

Write for a copy of White and Poppe's latest list of engines, carburetters, and what not. It will interest and instruct. The fact that this is a White and Poppe list makes it important.

If in quest of fuel economy, try the Vapo Atomiser. It is a jet that can be fitted to any machine, and certainly it saves on petrol and conduces to easy starting. Brown Brothers, Great Eastern Street.

The greatest testimony to the efficiency of the KLAXON as a warning signal, is that over sixty car manufacturers have adopted it as part of their standard equipment.—THE KLAXON CO., LTD., 41, Great Portland Street, London, W.

ZIP.—A perfect puncture healer, guaranteed to cure punctures. Your money returned if Zip does not fulfil the functions of an ideal puncture stop.—Write or call on H. M. HOBSON, Ltd., 29, Vauxhall Bridge Road, S.W.

PRISM BINOCULARS

The most powerful ever manufactured.

AITCHISON & Co., whose name is of world-wide repute as designers and manufacturers of high-grade prism binoculars, are the only makers who have succeeded in producing prism binoculars magnifying up to 25 diameters.

THE LEVISTA is indispensable where high power is the first consideration—for Big Game Shooting, Nature Study, Deer Stalking, Travelling and Exploring.

Price, with Central Screw Focussing, as illustration:

x 16 Magnification - **£9 10 0**
x 25 Magnification - **£13 10 0**

Including best solid leather sling case and lanyard.

CARRIAGE PAID EVERYWHERE.

SEVEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

THE LEVISTA
Fitted with wide aperture object lenses, and variable iris diaphragms, ensuring sharp definition and great light gathering and transmitting power.

Write for Illustrated Price List No. 12W post free.

Trade Mark

AITCHISON & CO. LTD.,
(Opticians to British and Foreign Governments).
428, STRAND, W.C.
281, OXFORD STREET, W. And Branches London.
130, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
LEEDS: 37, BOND STREET.

J. MIESSE BRUXELLES

Investigation—Demonstration

The MIESSE Car, even to the prejudiced, has an attraction, when its quality, simplicity, and efficiency have been demonstrated.

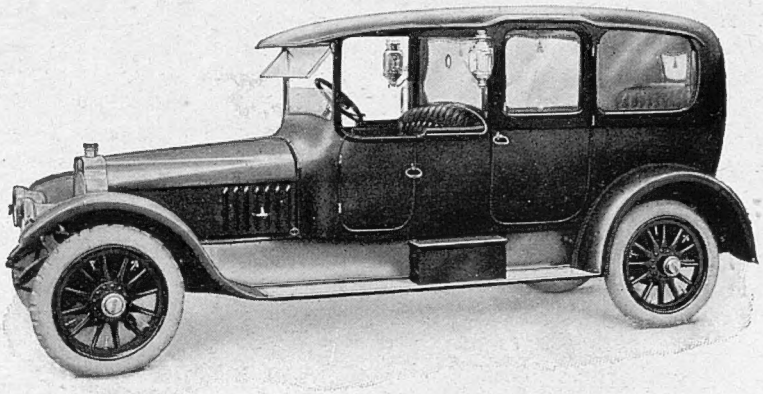
If you INVESTIGATE, you will find that the MIESSE possesses ALL of the CORRECT details which go to make up the PERFECT car.

Why not INVESTIGATE?

We will DEMONSTRATE the MIESSE merits.

Sole Concessionaires:

HANS MOTOR CO., LTD.,
4, Hans Road, London, S.W.



A magnificent Vauxhall carriage

well illustrating how in artistic feeling as in fine workmanship the English coachbuilder delights the connoisseur.

This is the Vauxhall-Winster body (£335) on the six-cylinder chassis (£650).

78 FIRSTS WON IN 1913 COMPETITIONS

Vauxhall

The Car Superexcellent

CLIMBING
FUEL MILEAGE
RELIABILITY

VAUXHALL MOTORS, LTD., 174-182, GT. PORTLAND ST., W.

The newly-published Vauxhall catalogue, containing eighteen large illustrations of motor carriages, sent on application.

DELIVERY from STOCK

It is always worth while to pay a visit to the Vauxhall showrooms to ascertain whether we can suit you at once.

Bayard

"The First-Grade Car without the First-Grade Price"

RENDERS as consistent and efficient a road service as many cars of twice its cost.

8 h.p. to 30 h.p. Models, from **£210.**

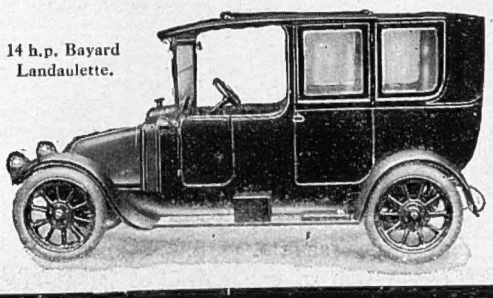
Catalogue on request.

BAYARD CARS LIMITED,

Sole Concessionaires for A. Clément-Bayard, of Levallois, Paris,

98, HIGH STREET, MARYLEBONE, LONDON, W.

14 h.p. Bayard Landaulette.



THE FAMOUS

ROLLS-ROYCE

EARLY DELIVERY.
LONDON RETAILERS.

JARROTT LTD.
35, SACKVILLE STREET, LONDON, W.

THE ALL-BRITISH FOY-STEELE
WINNER OF GOLD MEDAL IN THE
LONDON-EXETER RUN

2-SEATER COMPLETE	4-SEATER COMPLETE
£265	£315

FOY-STEELE

C. D. C.

LUNTIN

by reason of its distinctive delicacy, fragrance, and flavour, will be your constant companion after the first pipeful.

BLENDED FROM MANY KINDS OF CHOICE TOBACCO

In three strengths—Mild, Medium, and Full.

1 oz., 6d.; 2 oz., 1/-; ¼ lb. tins, 2/-

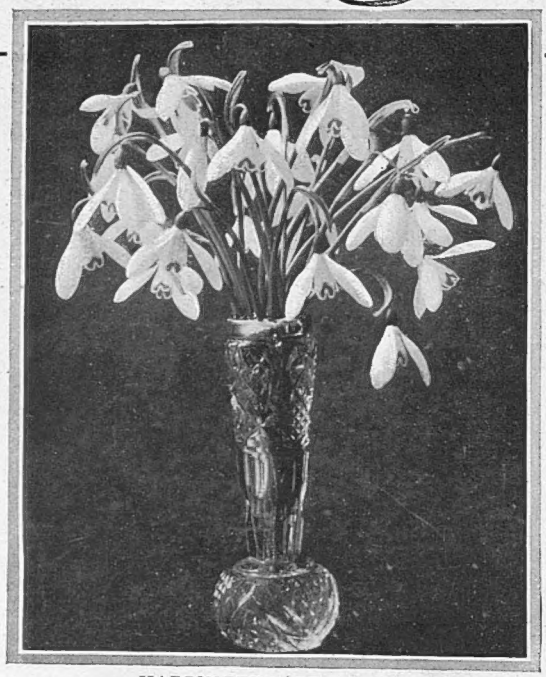
Of all good tobacconists, or send stamps for desired amount to

Sole Manufacturers:
Thomson & Porteous, Edinburgh.

MIXTURE

The GARDEN in SPRING

BY A F.R.H.S.



HARBINGERS OF SPRING

A bunch of snowdrops which are already beginning to flower in some parts of the country in the South of England

Springtide's Approach

WITH the advent of February we enter upon the threshold of flower-time in the garden. The chaste, white blossoms of the wee modest snowdrop are already peering through the soil, and here and there one may observe a stray bloom of the golden-hued winter aconite nestling in its grassy bed under the shelter of a friendly tree. Crocuses, too, in gold, blue, white, and purple, are fast responding to the sun's warmth, and hence very shortly our gardens will begin to be a source of attraction and afford us a gratifying reminder of the passing of winter and the approach of genial springtide.

It is refreshing to the soul and spirit of the enthusiastic lover of flowers to know that the time is rapidly approaching when he may once more sally forth into his garden to sow and plant in anticipation of a rich harvest of floral beauty in days to come. Experience has taught, or should teach, him that the royal road to success in obtaining a beautiful garden from spring to autumn lies in making all possible preparations early in the season. He must get his soil properly dug and enriched with manure, which is the essential foundation for the successful growth of vegetation of all kinds, and February is an appropriate month to do this important work.

Ordering Seeds

Of course, the enjoyment of, and the carrying out of the work in, the garden will depend very much upon the weather. If it be too uncongenial at any time, profitable use may be made of leisure moments to study the many comprehensive seed catalogues that are now being sent out broadcast by seedmen to their customers. Some of them are quite works of art, and brimful of useful information about interesting novelties in the floral and vegetable world. A careful perusal should be made of their contents, and a note made of the kinds of seeds desired, and when the list is completed the order should be despatched without delay to the seedsman to be executed. It is especially necessary to do this in the case of sweet peas, as, owing to a shortage of seeds of many of the popular varieties, a difficulty may be experienced in obtaining some of them, if the order is delayed too long.

Sweet Peas

Writing of sweet peas reminds us that it might be useful to readers of this article if we mentioned the names of the most popular sorts for garden decoration. Unquestionably the most charming blue variety is Flora Norton Spencer. A good brilliant crimson may be obtained in Maud Holmes or Crimson Giant. Thomas Stevenson is the best of the orange-scarlet varieties; R. F. Felton, a lovely lavender; Mauve Queen, an exquisite pale mauve; Etta Dyke, one of the purest of the whites; Mrs. Hardcastle Sykes, a dainty blush; Elfrida Pearson, a pretty pale pink; Mrs. Hugh Dickson, one of the best of the pale cream pinks; Barbara, a good salmon; Rosabelle, a pleasing rose; and Nubian, the most striking of the maroon varieties. We can strongly recommend the foregoing dozen as a really representative collection of sweet peas of the highest quality as regards distinctness of colour, size, and substance of the flowers, and bearing an average of four blooms on a spray.

Planting in Pots

Those who possess cold frames are advised to sow the seeds in pots. Use three-inch pots, place a piece of crock in the bottom of each, then about an inch of fibrous soil, and fill the remaining space with a compost of two parts sandy loam and one part leaf-mould. Plant four seeds in each pot, burying them an inch deep in the soil. Stand the pots in the frame, and give no water until the seeds sprout. Afterwards admit air freely to the frame by day to encourage a sturdy growth. When the shoots are three inches high, nip off their points to cause lateral growths to develop. Plant out in April.

Fertilisers

Borders in which herbaceous plants are grown will be greatly benefited by an application of fertilisers this month. To ensure healthy vigorous growth and plenty of flowers it is essential each autumn or February to apply four ounces of bone-meal and one ounce of sulphate of potash to each square yard of border. This should be lightly forked into the surface of the soil. In May, and again in July, apply one ounce of guano to every square yard, then you will have supplied food which will prove of the greatest possible advantage to growth and flowers. Lawns and tennis courts that have become mossy should be well raked over to detach the moss, then have a top-dressing of four ounces of bone-meal at the rate of four ounces per square yard. In April give a further application of one ounce of guano to the square yard.

In Winter Weather

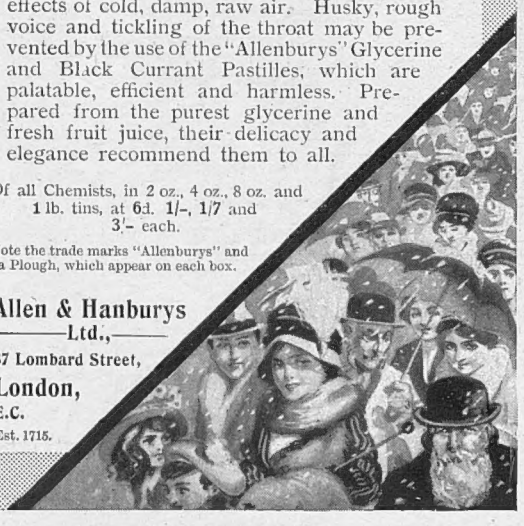
The "Allenburys" Glycerine and (Trade Mark) Black Currant Pastilles.

The most robust feel the penetrating, chilling effects of cold, damp, raw air. Husky, rough voice and tickling of the throat may be prevented by the use of the "Allenburys" Glycerine and Black Currant Pastilles, which are palatable, efficient and harmless. Prepared from the purest glycerine and fresh fruit juice, their delicacy and elegance recommend them to all.

Of all Chemists, in 2 oz., 4 oz., 8 oz. and 1 lb. tins, at 6d. 1/-, 1/7 and 3/- each.

Note the trade marks "Allenburys" and a Plough, which appear on each box.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., 37 Lombard Street, London, E.C. Est. 1715.



FOR ONE AND ALL THE IDEAL FOOD DRINK IS

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

MALTED BARLEY, WHEAT and MILK in Powder Form.

There is no one to whom the use of Horlick's Malted Milk will not prove beneficial. A sweeping statement but one which is made with the confidence of experience. The combined nutritive qualities of rich milk and the finest malted cereals form a perfect and natural food, and with these as its constituent parts Horlick's Malted Milk appeals to one and all, meeting in each case the special dietetic needs of the individual. Either as a complete or supplementary diet it stands alone and unrivalled, having the fullest endorsement of the entire Medical Profession and the leading Physical Culture Experts.

Readily assimilated with little tax on digestion, Horlick's nourishes, sustains and invigorates, supplies strength and vitality, and builds up and maintains health, fitness and stamina. To the Business-man the regular use of Horlick's is especially valuable as it prevents fatigue and restores energy, and the Athlete finds in it the best training diet. In the home Horlick's is a valuable and delicious food-beverage, suitable for all and more beneficial than tea, coffee, cocoa, etc.

Ready in a moment with Hot or Cold Water only.

NO ADDED MILK OR COOKING REQUIRED.

SERVED IN HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, CAFÉS, AND CLUB HOUSES.

Horlick's Malted Milk Lunch Tablets

A delicious food confection to be dissolved in the mouth, containing all the beneficial qualities of Horlick's in powder form.

Of all Chemists and Stores in Sterilised Glass Bottles at 1/6, 2/6, and 11/-.

Liberal Sample for trial free by post on request.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK Co., Slough, Bucks.

LILIFIER

AN UNFAILING REMEDY FOR RED & ROUGH HANDS.

This preparation is Unsurpassed for Softening and Whitening the Hands and Neck.

A Lady writes:—"I have tried many emollients, but none so quickly effectual as yours."

1/9 and 3/3, post free.

MADAME ELVIRA,

SPECIALIST IN BEAUTY & FIGURE CULTURE,

4a, Lower Belgrave St., Victoria, S.W.

(Under Royal Patronage.) Tel. 6017 Victoria.

GENTLEMEN'S CORSETS

Made to Measurements & Instructions. Strictest Privacy. By post if preferred.

Also Dainty

High Louis XIV. Heeled Footwear

Any size, or height of heel to order.

Measurement forms and particulars upon application.

LAURENCE LENTON, CORSET EXPERT

ONLY ADDRESS:

27a, Crookham Road, Fulham, London, S.W.

BROWN'S Bronchial TROCHES

For Sore Throat

Bronchial and Asthmatic cough, hoarseness, etc.

1/1½ per Box

OF ALL STORES AND CHEMISTS.

Superfluous Hairs.

(ELECTROLYSIS HOME TREATMENT.)

I want to place a copy of my book, ***"The Face Perfect,"*** *in the hands of every woman who is a sufferer from this dread scourge of superfluous hair. If you are anxious to rid yourself for ever of your disfigurement, this book will show you how it is possible. Write to-day. I give all letters addressed to me my personal and strictly confidential attention.*

Madame TENSFELDT,

122E, Princes Street, EDINBURGH.

BY·APPOINTMENT TO·H·M·THE·KING

"CANADIAN CLUB" WHISKY

AGE·GUARANTEED·BY CANADIAN·GOVERNMENT

DISTILLERY EST·1858

SOLD·THE WORLD·OVER

LONDON·OFFICE:-20·COCKSPUR·STREET·S·W

The efficiency of the Dutch housewife is as far famed as that of

Sphere Suspenders

Their incomparable rubber grip—that grips and never slips—and their high standard of manufacture are recognised the world over.

Prices Is. to 3s.; postage Id. extra.

If your Draper does not stock, write to the

Sphere Suspender Co.,

LEICESTER.

Ask for Booklet, "The Evolution of the Suspender," post free.

Hinde's

Drapers, Stores, Hairdressers, Everywhere. 6d. & 1/- the Box.

Hair Wavers.

The Editor's Box

A Sale of Silver Plate

To-day, February 4, there is a sale at Messrs. Christie, Manson, and Woods of Seventeenth and Eighteenth Century fine English silver plate, the property of Captain H. C. S. Ward, of the Indian Army (2nd Lancers) to whom it has descended from his ancestors. The plate and its history is fully described in Messrs. Christie's catalogue. Among the most interesting pieces are a James I. silver-gilt cup and cover, 1611, and rosewater ewer and dish, 1618, which were presented in 1620 to John Plomer, of New Windsor, Berkshire, by the Merchant Taylors' Guild. Some other beautiful pieces of a later date comprise an oval bread-basket by Paul Lamerie, 1731, with the arms of Walter Plomer and his wife, Elizabeth Hanbury, of Kelmarsh, a William III. monteith by William Denny, 1701, and a George I. plain cup and cover by Lamerie, 1720. All lovers of the art of the silversmith should try to be present at this important sale.

At the Æolian Hall

On Friday evening, February 20, at 8.15, Miss Pauline Theurer will give a vocal and pianoforte recital at the Æolian Hall. Miss Theurer is a soprano with a voice of much power and purity, and accompanies herself upon the harp, and all musical readers of THE BYSTANDER should make a point of going to hear her. On the same evening Mrs. Hamilton Soley (pianist), assisted by Señor José Gomez (solo violin), will also give performances. Mr. Herbert Oliver will be the accompanist at the piano.

Plomer-Ward Silver Plate

A James I. silver-gilt rosewater ewer and dish, one of the many beautiful examples of Seventeenth and Eighteenth century English silver plate up for sale at Messrs. Christie's to-day, February 4

Sofa stalls for the concert are 5*s*. each, area and balcony stalls 3*s*., and admission 2*s*.

Nice Carnival

The South Eastern and Chatham Railway will issue cheap tickets to Nice for the Nice carnival, *via* Folkestone and Boulogne, by the express service leaving Charing Cross at 10 a.m. on February 18. A special train will be provided from Paris, and the return fare from London to Nice will be only £5 14*s*., second-class. This excursion affords passengers a unique opportunity of travelling to the Riviera economically at a time when the season is at its height.

Marmalade and Jam

Messrs. James Robertson and Sons, of Paisley, pride themselves upon the hygienic cleanliness and perfect scientific mechanical equipment of their factories, and only use the choicest of fruits and the purest of sugar in preparing their preserves. Their "Golden Shred Marmalade" is too well-known to need description. Their "Pineapple Marmalade" is unequalled as a tonic or relish. Their "Wild Bramble Jelly" is preserved from the freshly gathered bramble berries which grow wild in the Highland glens, and far surpass in flavour the cultivated bramble or blackberry Robertson's "Ginger Marmalade" is delightful for breakfast, dessert, or tea, and "Silver Shred Marmalade" and "Golden Shred Blackcurrant Jam" are two more of the excellent preserves manufactured by this famous Paisley house.

WINTER IN CANNES
GALLIA PALACE.

Unrivalled Situation.
Orchestra. Golf.
150 Private Baths.

PERFECTLY-APPOINTED GARAGE FOR 40 CARS WITH TURNING TABLE.

VERNET-LES-BAINS

The "Paradise of the Pyrenees." Altitude, 2,035 ft.
NOT WINDY. NOT DAMP. SUNNY.
Natural Hot Sulphur Springs.
Up-to-date Bath Establishments.

The French Winter, Spring, and Summer Spa for Rheumatism, Gout, Arthritis, Sciatica, Complexion, Bronchitis, Nervous and General Weakness, Convalescence, etc.

First-class Hotels, with every modern comfort, communicating directly with the Baths. Newly Furnished Villas, with central heating. Moderate Terms. Private Grounds, Charming Excursions, Tennis, Croquet, etc. Casino. Good Club with English Billiards, Ladies' Bridge Rooms, Theatre, Orchestra, etc. Through bookings from London. Through carriage from Paris.

Illustrated Brochure (English) from
E. & G. KIECHLE BROS.,
VERNET-LES-BAINS, (Pyr. Or.) FRANCE.

A Much Larger and Far Safer Income.

If your income were doubled, it would make all the difference to your comfort and enjoyment of life. Little things that you are obliged to deny yourself now would be well within your income if you purchase a Canada Life Annuity.

Your income will be larger, representing anything from 6% to 20% on the sum invested.

Your income will be safer, because it is guaranteed against shrinkage by one of the oldest Colonial Life Offices and one of the financially strongest in the world.

You will have no more anxieties or worries—the money will come in quarter after quarter as long as you live. It will be paid as punctually as a Government pension.

A man of 68 can more than double his income by purchasing a Canada Life Annuity. Other ages pro rata.

The Assets of the Canada Life Company are £10,750,000, and are under direct Government supervision.

Canada Life Assurance Co.
(*Accumulated Funds, £10,750,000. Established 1847.*)
15, King St., Cheapside, London, E.C.